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Expect Great Things from God. Attempt Great Things for God.

THE Semiannual Meeting of the Board held at Concord, Mass., June 2d, was one of exceptional interest. Since it is impossible to do it justice in our limited space in this number, we defer the account of it till August.

THE contributions to the Board for the month ending May 18th, were about \$1,100 less than the corresponding month last year, making a total decrease of about \$7,600. As will readily be seen, it is only by the most strenuous effort that this amount can be made up before the end of the year. The responses to the suggestion for a self-denial week have been prompt and hearty, having been taken up by nearly all our Branches in one way and another. Some have thought best to have it observed in the autumn, and others have made some changes to fall in with other plans; but there is everywhere an expression of regret at the falling off in the receipts, and a pledge of earnest effort for an increase in the remaining half of the year.

SELF-DENIAL.—A little box came into a missionary collection inscribed with the singular words, " 'Tis But." It was from a lady who had never felt that she could do much for missions. But she had been accustomed to buy a good many things for herself which she did not absolutely need, saying, " 'Tis but a dollar." or, " 'Tis but a trifle." This year she determined, when so tempted, to put her " 'tis buts " into the missionary box; and it surprised her to find that they amounted to one hundred and fifty dollars.—*The Pacific.*

Now we will untie our Calendars, and turn them over for the last half of the year. Half the year gone! Its successes and failures, blessings and trials, in the irrevocable past. We cannot change the record, but we still have a half year before us to fill up that which is behind, and press forward toward the mark.

OUR Morning Star is one of a company of twenty-seven vessels engaged in missionary work in various parts of the world. Six of them are employed in the Pacific Ocean and South Seas, and sixteen are used in Africa on the lakes and rivers, or along the coast.

NATIVE food on Kusaie has been scarce since the hurricane; little or none could be obtained, and the children have suffered for the want of it. The foreign food does not agree with them, and there has been some sickness in the school. When the summons came for four of them to come up higher, it was touching to see their willingness to obey, showing a work of the Holy Spirit in their hearts. Saddened hearts grieved for the loss of these loved ones, but there is comfort in the assurance that they are "safe in the arms of Jesus."

BUDDHISM and Hinduism, with all their claims to learning and their lofty ideals, after forty centuries of effort leave the people in wretchedness, ignorance, and degrading poverty. Only one man in 42, and one woman in 856, in all India can read. The average annual income of the individual is only \$13.50 against \$200 for every man, woman, and child in America.

IN the Samoa Islands there are thirty thousand people, and it is said that on the largest of the group there are not fifty households who do not have family worship. We think it would not be difficult to find many churches in this country in which there were more than fifty families where this observance is wanting.

It is a significant fact that of the 175,000,000 of Mohammedans in the world, about 100,000,000 are under the control of Christian rulers, and it is thought that the other 75,000,000 will, ere long, be brought under Christian governments.

A HINDU was asked by a lady missionary if there was anything on which the different sects of the Hindus agreed, and he replied, "Yes; we all believe in the sanctity of the cow and the depravity of woman."—*LX*.

MISS BIGELOW, who, with Miss Stillson, arrived at their station in Umzumbé about the first of January, writes as follows of her arrival: "Here I am at Mr. Wilder's pleasant home, after a most charming ride in royal state from Umzinto—four oxen and chariot, with outrider and footman,

if we please to call them so—just for Miss Stillson and myself. We received a facetious letter from one of the missionaries, in which he said he had sent his ‘wheelbarrow’ for us. It was a little covered cart, and so near the ground it was very easy to step into it. We went through several rivers without getting wet, and it seemed very nicely planned for such emergencies. I never enjoyed a ride much more than that, through winding, shady roads up and down among the hills—little hills, big hills, pointed and round hills, hills rolling into each other, and over and around each other in great profusion. There are also verdure-clad valleys and azure skies. . . .

“A long time before we arrived we could see the houses in the distance, and presently we saw two gentlemen on horseback coming over the brow of the hill to meet us. They dismounted to greet us, and then led the way till we came to a procession of children drawn up in two lines on each side of the path; one of them was Yona’s little girl Amy. An older girl who had assisted Miss Bridgman in the kindergarten was with them, and they were singing a welcome. They seem to sing as naturally as they breathe. We stopped and spoke to them, and as we went on they came dancing along, singing something in Zulu to the tune of ‘John Brown.’ Then they sang a pretty little kindergarten song in English,—pronouncing the words very distinctly—‘Onward, Christian Soldiers,’ and other songs. Mrs. Bridgman and Mrs. Bunker were waiting to receive us, and after dinner we went around the premises. We are told that this is by far the prettiest station in the mission. On one side we can look down three hundred feet to the river, and there is a fine mountain view in front.”

AFRICA.

UMCITWA AND YONA.

BY MRS. AMY BRIDGMAN COWLES.

(*Concluded from the June Number.*)

IMMEDIATELY Umcitwa set about the building of his little cottage, in the meantime living with Mr. Eliot, their missionary. To the people he talked and preached; and though daily burning with fever, and wearing out with his cough, still his heart was undaunted. On he worked till at last the little cottage was completed, and “home, sweet home” was theirs once more. “Six months of toilsome journeying with pain and hardships innumerable, and, again, six months of weary struggling with disease among the dark people to whom our evangelists so much desired to give the Light of Life. This is the epitome of our story,” writes their missionary. Scarcely had they entered their house before disease gained the mastery, and laid Umcitwa

low. One Sunday he preached to the people; the next found him an angel in heaven. One day in his sweet earthly home; the next tasting the joys of the eternal. Throughout his sickness not a murmur was heard to pass his lips. Patiently, gently he bore all for Jesus' sake. "He was truly devoted to his work," writes Mr. Eliot. "He once made the gift down there in Natal, and never once in word or deed showed any desire to draw back." But the sacrifice was a daily one. Once after expressing tenderest affection for the friends left behind, and for Amy, he wrote: "We weep as we think of her; but he that forsaketh not all that he hath for Christ's sake, cannot be his disciple." "Though I may be killed, I will never cease to preach Jesus Christ," was his declaration to a group of dark, cruel Matabele. And now the little home which Umcitwa built with his very life, is used for chapel and schoolhouse for those same people. There it stands to-day,—a lighthouse in darkness, telling of Jesus' love, and reminding of one who died for the truth he came to preach. Could granite column or marble block furnish memorial half so fitting as this?

Yona, bereft, with heart crushed and bleeding, went now to live with Mr. and Mrs. Eliot. In the smiles of her babe she tried to find balm for her sorrows. Close to her breast she folded her darling, but even the strength of a mother's love was not sufficient proof against attacks of the fever. Anguish was added to anguish as day by day the little form wasted away, and at last, only two weeks from the time the father died, little Elie joined him in heaven. Two graves, and little Amy far away, now Yona's earthly all. Who can measure her grief, wholly bereft, far away from home and friends? Speaking of it months afterward, Yona tells how all alone she went to the little home now so deserted. She entered, closed the door, threw herself on her mat on the floor, and there, where no human ear was near to hear, she gave way to her grief. For hours she lay there sobbing and praying. She called her husband by name, and she cried to God. Falling asleep, at last, she awoke to find herself reaching out her arms in vain for her babe; then only to give way again to fresh bursts of grief. But into that lonely room the dear Saviour came. Touching the stricken daughter, he bade her be of "good cheer." Filled with holy peace, Yona rose triumphant.

It seemed best to all her friends now that Yona should return to Umzambe and to Amy. Happy in the thought, and longing for her child and friends, still she adds, "I do not wish to go home to please myself, but pray that if I should go to be made useful to others." At last, after many months of waiting, through the exceeding kindness of Rev. John Moffat (son of Robert Moffat), she was helped through the long, long journey. Once more the



LITTLE AMY.

fifteen hundred miles were behind her, and this time sweet Umzumbé was reached. Great was the joy upon that occasion. Little Amy, dressed in her best, and in all the glory of a new apron, went with her precious white "mamma" to meet "dear mamma Yona," about whom she had been told so much. Impatient at the slow progress of the ox cart in which she was traveling, Yona had alighted and run ahead. Only a few steps, and Amy was in her arms. Down in the grass by the roadside the mother threw herself; tears flooded her cheeks, but joy thrilled her soul as her darling was folded once more "hard to her heart." Truly has this home-coming been likened to that of Naomi; for "it came to pass when she was come to Umzumbé, that all the city was moved about her, and said, 'Is this Yona?' She went out full, and the Lord hath brought her home again empty." Yes, empty indeed of worldly possessions; but in her face there shone a light which told of great treasure in heaven. The two years of greatest loss had been rich in greatest spiritual gain, in growth of Christian faith, hope, and love. Through every feature of the face there shone the radiancy of the soul, softening every line of sorrow, beautifying with sweetest peacefulness the whole expression.

With open arms Yona was welcomed into the home of the missionary. Here for awhile she rested, and found sweetest pastime in watching Amy at play,—listening to her endless chatter in Zulu and English, and being delightfully surprised to hear her little three-year-old singing no end of sweetest hymns, and reciting passage after passage of Scripture, and all in English. Mother love soon won the heart of her child into hearty response and full confidence. In teaching the station school of fifty children, and finally in the Umzumbé Home, Yona found her sphere of labor. In the church and Sunday school she was also most zealous. Everywhere her services were invaluable, and her example and influence for good immeasurable. Possessed of a most delicate sense of perception, she rarely failed in fineness of discernment. Modesty was one of her crowning virtues. In dress the subdued colors were her favorites, and the harmony of her attire was in marked contrast to the gaudy clashing of color so dear to most of the women. But best of all was the sweet Christian faith which filled Yona's soul. Missing her husband constantly, her thoughts dwelt much in heaven. It was the hope of her life that the Lord would lead her to go again to the tribes of the interior, should the American missionaries start work there.

Once in a long attack of typhoid fever a season of delirium showed the bent of her mind. "For forty-eight hours," writes her missionary, "she seemed to have forsaken the earthly, and to be dwelling in heaven, in the very presence of the King. She was enraptured with the thought that

Christ, the Lion of the tribe of Judah, was coming to prevail, and to purify his Church. Again: 'The Bridegroom is coming! Oh! don't you see him? He is coming, dressed in beautiful white robes! He is coming! Why don't you shout? Why don't you sing?' Again: 'The bells of heaven are ringing! Jesus is there and Umcitwa! Oh so beautiful, and the bells are so sweet! Oh, you must hear them! All the world must hear!'" Sunday morning, as she was coming out of her delirium, she heard the church bell ringing, and started, exclaiming, "Oh! what is that? Is that the bell of the Church on earth?" When told that it was, she sank back weary and disappointed, exclaiming, "Oh, that is not so sweet as the bells of heaven!" Never did those who attended her feel so near the unseen. From Genesis to Revelation she quoted the Bible,—her face all radiant, her eyes seeming to look into the beyond. Verily it appeared as though the spirit had sighted home, and was about to take its flight. But the dear Lord spared Yona for the work at Umzumbe another year. In the Home her services were invaluable. She loved the girls dearly. Understanding them as no European could, she improved her wonderful advantage, and drew very near to her pupils. By personal talks, and by prayer with and for the girls, she held a quiet but strong influence among them, and grew daily more and more indispensable to the teachers and the school.

But "the Lord seeth not as man seeth." A second time Yona was stricken down with fever. Six weary weeks of suffering; then at last, on Thursday, December 10th, her soul found triumphant release. Oh, what a glorious awakening must that have been! What joy among the angels to welcome a servant so faithful! What transport of bliss to the three remitted! Mourning for the loved one gone, missing her, longing for her every day, yet who could wish her back to earth's trials? Tenderly the dear body was laid to rest, midst the singing of her favorite hymns, "Heaven is my Home," "Rock of Ages," "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," and "The Great Physician now is near." Flowers and palms covered the coffin. Over the breast a white scarf was folded, and white roses arranged about the head and bosom added beauty to the lovely corpse. Unspeakable is the grief at Umzumbe. In the missionary's home Yona is mourned for as a daughter. Her loss to the work seems irreparable. But God knows what is best.

"We must not question why or how,
Only bow, only bow."

Only five years ago, and fondest hopes were centered in two lives which gave promise of greatest things. Now Amy, alone, is left of that loved family. Like the light of a meteor across the sky, their lives, coming from deepest darkness, shining for the Master but an instant of time, then gone

to the unknown. But the memory of that light, and the sweet influence which it cast, can never be forgotten to those who beheld it. Umcitwa and Yona shall ever live in the hearts of those who knew them. The spirit of Moffat, of Livingstone, of Mackay, was theirs. And "have they not high honor"? Though low their birth, unknown their names, with God, who looketh upon the heart, who shall say what place among the star-crowned ones may not be theirs?

In Africa to-day, how many souls possessed of such possibilities lie buried in darkness, perishing for want of the gospel of Christ to release them. But "how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?"

TURKEY.

CHARTER DAY IN THE AMERICAN COLLEGE FOR GIRLS, CONSTANTINOPLE.

BY MISS F. A. FENSHAM.

CHARTER DAY in the American College for Girls in Constantinople dawned, this year, bright and clear,—fit symbol of the gladness and hope which the day awakens in the hearts of all who love the Institution. Early in the morning it was evident that the return of this day was welcomed with enthusiasm by the students, for in all parts of the building were decorations of laurel and ivy, and on the walls were glad wishes for the future prosperity and progress of the College.

Promptly at nine o'clock the students assembled in Barton Hall, for a service of praise. One feature of the occasion was the new pulpit, which had just arrived from America and was now used for the first time. Selected by Miss Borden, and accompanied by a choir,—her gift to the college,—its presence seemed to suggest the loving wishes and inspiring words which she would have had for us were she with us.

The exercises began with the singing of the college hymn, *Dominus Illuminatio Mea*, which was followed by responsive readings from the Psalms. The President of the College then presented anew the special reasons for thanksgiving, and, in her prayer, most earnestly implored the blessing of our Heavenly Father upon the work which was being done. The exercises closed with the singing of Luther's hymn. The service seemed to strike the keynote of the whole day—praise and thanksgiving, with prayer for greater faithfulness.

At four in the afternoon the President and Faculty received the members of the College in the drawing room of Bowker Building, and a delightful hour was spent, enlivened by a choice musical programme.

The social feature of the day was a dinner given at half past six, at which were present the members of the staff of instructors, with a few exceptions, and the entire body of students. The sight was an inspiring one. At the close of the dinner the President made the opening speech, closing her remarks with these words: "Let us make of our College a temple, formed of the best that our lives can give: a temple whose foundation shall be Truth, and whose spire shall rise to the glory of our Heavenly Father."

The bright and witty speeches made by the different members of the Theta Alpha Society next, in their respective promises of gifts to the College when they should become Alumnae, added greatly to the merrymaking. A short account of the two previous Charter Days was read by Miss Zerfos, on behalf of the Sophomore Class. The Junior Class was represented by Miss Milosheva, in a poem addressed, by them, to the occasion: and the Senior Class by a prophecy of the changes and improvements of twenty years, read by the class president, Miss Aghasian. The members of the P. B. T. U. Society closed the exercises with a song, dedicated to the College.

Various addresses were made in the languages of the country, Professor Eliou speaking in Greek, Mr. Hagopian in Armenian, and Mr. Voicoff in Bulgarian. The happy day passed all too quickly, but from its observance we drew new courage and strength. We turn to our work with renewed zeal, and desire that, as our Heavenly Father has blest us in the past, so he will abide with us in the year which is before us. As we look back to our first Charter Day, two years ago, we cannot fail to see the growth in character and in ideals of our students. The deep interest, the unity of thought and purpose, the earnestness manifested by them, are bright omens for the future, and would have rejoiced the hearts of the trustees could they have been present.

MICRONESIA.

JOURNAL EXTRACTS.

MRS. E. M. PEASE.

Kusaie, Oct. 8, 1891.—This mission seems to have been excited on the subject of sight-seeing. First, Miss Hoppin took the Gilbert girls in the boarding school and went to Lela for a night; then Miss Little made a tour of the island with the Marshall girls. This stirred our family, and last week Mrs. Forbes, the native families, and a few of the boys made the same trip, staying over night at Lela. We started at four o'clock in the morning, and made a call on the ladies at Dove Island.

Then Mrs. Cole went with us to the wonderful walls which have been so often described. The legend given by the old, old people is that King Awanesakow lost a little girl about twelve years old, and so great was his grief that he could not endure the sight of any other girls of her age; and so issued an order that every one on the island be killed. He is talked of as the cross king. He had a large inclosure made of immense stones, which it is hard to see how human hands could have lifted, and into this he moved his family. It used to be the custom to keep their dead unburied until nothing but the bones was left; then these were thrown into a deep place in the water. A big stone is pointed out on which he used to sit and mourn. There were several openings or gateways in this high, wide wall, and there is a winding passage, up which canoes could come at high tide, and the natives deposited food for their king at the several gateways. The royal family had a special bathing place enclosed by walls; and in it are three stone tubs, or oblong, hollow places of three different sizes. To bathe where the king had bathed was strictly forbidden, as the person so doing might become king.

The queen used to be kept entirely out of sight of the common people. Old customs are not easily rooted out. The other day when the present queen went out in a canoe and paddled it herself, some of her subjects were horrified; no queen was ever known to do such a thing before.

We went to the royal residence, but it is deserted. Awhile ago the king heard a voice for several nights saying to him, "Come." He thinks it was a spirit, and so moved away from the haunted house. We pretended we did not know of their removal by hovering about for some time, until the queen came out of a shanty just below and said the house needed repairs, so they did not live there now. His majesty was away from home. After we had made several more calls we went back to Dove Island to wait for the tide. At four o'clock the boys brought up the canoes, and we started for Malam, which is a ride of an hour or more from Lela; Likiak Sa accompanying us.

At Piliul we called for a minute to see Mrs. Snow's Kefas and Kania. Ever so many people were having a "bee" to build them a new house. They seemed very glad to see us, and immediately took down a bunch of nice cooking bananas, the first I had seen since the storm, as an expression of their joy. When they found we were going to sleep at Malam they said they were all going too, so we went on our way. When our canoes were spied at Malam there was a great commotion, as our visit had not been heralded. One woman seized a stick, or the midrib of a cocoanut leaf, and the way the rubbish flew from the front of her door toward the ocean was funny.

By the time we reached the shore a crowd had gathered, and Na the teacher, who lived with us several years, led off in the hand-shaking. We were ushered into the building now used for a church, the stone church having lost its roof during the hurricane. This was clean, having a board floor in the center, and a reed floor around that. A rocking-chair and three other chairs, two native bunks with mats, a sheet for each one, and some pillows were brought in; a boat sail was used for a partition at one end of the church, and I was furnished with a room "fit for a queen," especially if she were on a picnic. I announced that we had just eaten at Lela, so they need not think about food for us. The struggle for subsistence makes it impossible for them to think of much else just now. When everybody had donned their "best bib and tucker" they assembled in the church for evening worship; after which our boys sang for them their temperance songs, and recited the temperance catechism. They sang for us; and to close we all sang together, "Wonderful Words of Life," and then laid us down to rest.

Next morning we had a breakfast of chicken, taro, bananas, fish, pasuk,—a wild root, which they have to eat more than anything else just now,—and sugar cane. The canoes had been taken early to Musral, the mouth of a river. We said our good-byes, and started on a long, hot walk to the beach where the canoes were, Sra. Na's wife, accompanying us. We called at Yissing, where was a house or two, and of course we should not have been hospitably treated if they had not given us food; so more sugar cane, pasuk, and a chicken were given us.

At last we reached the river, which is only wide enough for one canoe. Mangrove roots line it on either side, and the trees all the way are straighter than those by the river on the north side. The river crooks and bends as the Jordan does on the maps. At Taf we came out into a wide opening, where there are a few houses. A man dressed almost entirely in a suit of nature's manufacture ran as though a bullet might be after him, as soon as he saw us, and jumped over a wall to give the word. The people were glad to see us, but were so sorry we had not sent them word, so that they might have treated us more generously; but we were glad they had not known, for they would have had to be hungrier than they are for a few days after. A brisk shower lengthened our call somewhat; then a few minutes' ride across South Harbor brought us to houses occupied by some sick and feeble old people, one of whom was totally blind, but who preaches the Word on the Sabbath as best he can. Another had only a sample of a mouth. More regrets were expressed, which ended in one woman's going out and seizing a hen, tying its leg, and giving it to us; another found three fresh eggs. I did not like to take from them, but it would have hurt their feelings if I had not; so

I gave presents in return. I tried to help them to see that it was God who had sent the storm, and made them so poor at this time, and that they must not find fault with him. I told them I came to see them, and not to get food. Yes, they knew that; but they wanted to express their love to us; and then they broke into more expressions of sorrow. As soon as the tide would allow we entered another and wider river homeward bound. At just six o'clock we darkened our own door once more, having been absent fifty hours.

LETTER FROM MISS FOSS.

After the arrival of the Star Miss Foss writes :—

WITH a heart full of joy and thanksgiving and a firmer hold on the Almighty, I go on expecting to meet new scenes and new trials. Owing to the scarcity of food on Kusaie it seemed wise to remove the school to Mokil. There we can be with our own people, and do something for them. Miss Fletcher, the girls and myself joined Mr. and Mrs. Rand on the Star at Kusaie, and we are now on the way to Mokil. We stopped off here at Nattick to remain while the Star goes on to Ruk, which will take about two weeks.

My life in Micronesia has been varied, and unlike what I anticipated, but I believe it to be all a part of God's plan, and not accidental. I hope I shall learn all the lessons he graciously designs for me to learn, and be better prepared for work in the vineyard. We are enjoying our stay on this island. Could you see the crowd of natives that gather in front of the church on the grass every day at sundown, and see their eagerness to learn to sing, I am sure you would look upon them with interest and tenderness. At first it seemed almost impossible to get them to open their mouths, but with some coaxing and encouraging they soon entered into it with zeal and earnestness, especially when I told them they should learn an English hymn. I am much pleased with the progress they are making. They have good voices, but have had very little instruction in the art of singing. I enjoy going into the native houses and holding little meetings with them; this seems to do the people good, and is appreciated. One man thanked me over and over again, and the tears rolled down his cheeks. He is a church member, but had gone astray; his deep penitence touched me as I told him of the love of Jesus; then he offered a very sincere prayer. I usually take with me some of the girls to help in the singing.

This morning early some one came to the door. It was Joseph; he brought me a chicken and some cocoanuts, and expressed regret because he

could not give me dinner yesterday. At another house where I went the people flocked in from the neighborhood; the more timid ones seated themselves on the veranda and peeped in the doorway. A trunk was brought out for me to sit on, and a mat spread in front. Then came a plate of young cocoanuts and a dish of bananas. These were placed on the floor beside me. After prayer and singing we talked a little, and I came away feeling strengthened in the spirit.

The teacher has been here three years only, and there is a good deal to show for his work. There is a good church, whitewashed inside and out, and seats on each side. Yesterday Mr. Rand administered the sacrament. About sixty partook of the emblems, and four were taken back into the church. The occasion was a solemn one. Some of them had been using tobacco, and wandered away; but they seem disposed to do the right thing, and Mr. Rand feels that all will come out right. This morning thirty-eight or forty little children were baptized; how precious in the sight of God are these little ones.

While there is a great work yet to be done on this island, we can plainly see the prints of the past three years' work here. Up to the time the teacher commenced his work the people were idolaters. The idol they worshiped was built of stone, and represented the figure of a man standing on a square platform, placed on another and larger platform, and covering an area of five hundred and sixty-seven square feet.

WOMAN'S BOARDS IN MICRONESIA.

At the Friday morning meeting, May 27th, we were favored with the presence of Mr. Walkup, from Micronesia, who told the following remarkable story of woman's work among the Gilbert Islands:—

During the years Rev. Hiram Bingham has been at work translating the Bible into the Gilbert Island language, he has had in his employ a Gilbert Islander and his family. The man, Te Kauri, assisted him in translating, while his wife was employed by Mrs. Bingham in the household. When Mr. Bingham finished the translation, and no longer needed Te Kauri, at his request he was ordained to the ministry, and returned to his own people. The two daughters entered the girls' school at Kusaie, while their parents were stationed on the island of Apaiang, taking with them their little boy, Morning Star Kauri. While at Honolulu, Mr. and Mrs. Kauri had seen and heard a great deal about the "Woman's Board," and knew it to be the custom among Christians to hold meetings in the interest of missions, and so Mrs. Kauri suggested having a "Woman's Board" on Apaiang. As Mr.

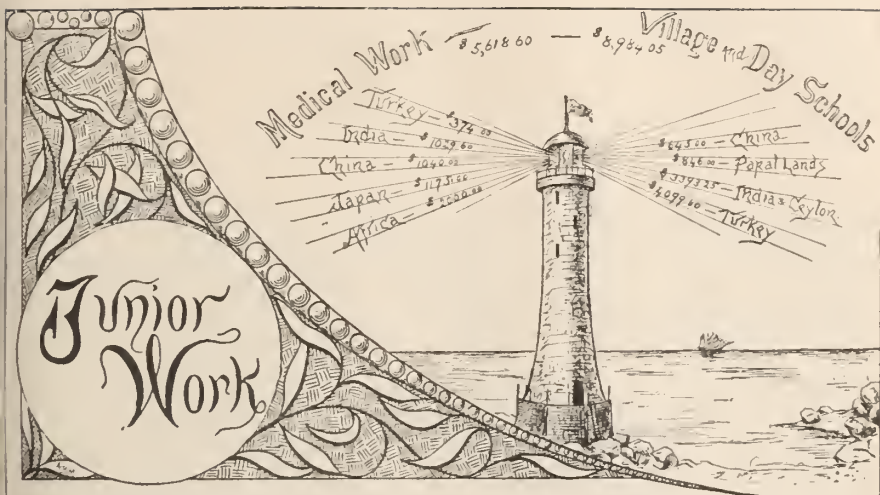
Walkup was there at the time—a little more than a year ago—they asked him to assist them to organize. He did so, taking the constitution of the W. B. M. of Hawaii as a basis, only placing the fee for a life member at one dollar, and the yearly fee at ten cents. There were about one hundred and fifty women present at this first meeting. They elected a president, vice president, secretary, and treasurer, voting by the uplifted hand. They held their meetings monthly, these women often coming five or ten miles, some walking, some by canoes, that they might be present.

Of course they did not have access to missionary periodicals or any other material for their meetings; they could only have recourse to their Bibles, and talk, and pray, and sing of missions. Shortly after they began to hold their meetings as a "Board," they looked around them to see what else they could do. Some who could read took their Bibles and went from house to house reading to the heathen people; others went in canoes or boats to different parts of the island, holding meetings with the women. The traveler on the island, while he would by no means have helped a missionary, was perfectly willing to help the native "ladies" by loaning them his boat at any time.

While the good work was going on at Apaiang, the women at other islands near by heard of it, and they wanted "Woman's Boards" too; and so two more were formed, with the kindly assistance of Mr. Walkup. At the end of the first year the "Board" at Apaiang had about a hundred dollars in their treasury, fifty dollars of this coming from fees, there being fifty life members, and the remainder coming from the yearly dues and collections. Each of the other islands had from thirty to fifty dollars.

If people in this country could see these islands and this people, they could better appreciate the self-denial and self-sacrifice which this evidences. These Gilbert Islands are peculiarly barren even for coral islands, and these women have so little from which to give. The only industry is drying the meat of the cocoonut, and the women help the men in this, and the money thus earned is their contribution. They have little food and less clothing for themselves, but out of their poverty they give prayerfully and willingly. One dollar given by one of these women means far more than ten given by a woman in America.

At the last meeting the question arose, "What to do with this money?" They decided they would like to give it toward the support of another teacher from America, so more of their girls might be taught, and saved from living the lives that had been the fate of their parents before them. They will work, they will sacrifice, but their toil and sacrifice will be all in vain if we do not keep pace with them. They, with us, can do wonderful things for these girls who are eager for an education, eager for more light. Shall they have it.



— To give light to them that sit in darkness Luke 1:77 —

CHINA.

WOMAN'S HOSPITAL IN FOOCHOW.

[Written by Miss Hannah C. Woodhull, for her sister, Dr. Kate C. Woodhull.]

JANUARY 11th was a memorable day in the history of our Woman's Hospital in Foochow City, as it had been chosen for the Commencement exercises of its first class of medical students. The graduating exercises were few and short, Dr. Woodhull's strength being too limited to admit of anything else. They were held in the chapel, and as this was an innovation, the front doors were closed and the audience entered by the back door. We tried to give our little chapel a festive appearance, by covering the platform with growing plants and ferns. In front of the platform we laid carpet, and here were placed chairs for the graduates and the missionaries. Dr. Baldwin conducted the exercises, connecting the different parts of the programme with happy and pertinent remarks. Mrs. Peet played the organ, and the boys' school sang in good time, "Bringing in the Sheaves," and "The Great Physician." The subjects of the essays were as follows: "The Blood," "Inflammation," "Typhoid Fever," and "The Curative Uses of Water." After the reading of these, at the suggestion of Miss Newton, the audience rose and congratulated the doctor and the graduates, after which Mr. Hartwell and Dr. Whitney gave us short but very appropriate addresses. Then Dr. Woodhull presented the diplomas, with only a few words. This was followed by the parting hymn, composed and sung by the graduates.

These students, four in number, have been studying since the Hospital was opened, during which time they have searched into text-books with an eagerness not surpassed by students at home. They have been faithful in attending the clinics and caring for the in-patients of the Hospital, always ready to accompany the doctor any distance, or to any miserable abode of



THE GRADUATING CLASS.

poverty; never once murmuring at the hard obstetrical practice which often obliged them to take long rides the coldest of nights. While they have had few advantages compared with those who study in the home land, we feel that they have laid a good sure foundation to build upon in the future. Doctor Woodhull has often said, when obliged to send them out alone, "I am sure I can trust them to know if the patient is dangerous."

In addition to the medical studies, they have been faithfully trained in the evangelistic work. The medicine case has always contained tracts, hymns, and Bible verses to be distributed to the homes visited. One of the duties of each day has been to teach the in-patients to memorize some hymn, or Bible verses. Although I attend evening prayers, the students have the responsibility of conducting them. First, a portion of Scripture is read and then explained; not in a few, short words, but very carefully, repeating the main facts many times. I have often been surprised to see how simply and clearly the truth has been brought out. After singing and prayer the patients first repeat what they have learned through the day; then we teach them a set of very simple catechism questions. By this means many have left the Hospital with a good deal of gospel truth stored away in their hearts, and we have had reason to think that many have believed to the saving of their souls. This last quarter I have been going around after chapel prayers to the bedside of some of the more intelligent, and getting them to pray themselves.

Each day, at the recitation hour, it has been Dr. Woodhull's habit first to kneel with them in prayer. A constant effort has been made to keep before their minds, that while they were striving to learn how to relieve physical suffering, they must never forget that to win souls for Christ was far more important.

As is often the case, our joy was mingled with sorrow. One of the class, our true, faithful Ha-leng-cia, about two years ago developed serious lung difficulty, but was able to be around, keeping up pretty well in her studies and doing a little light work. It was only one week before Commencement that she was obliged to give up entirely. Nguok-ing-cia read her essay for her, and she received her earthly diploma just in time to go home and hear, as we believe she did, the "Well done" of the Master.

We add the following from the Annual Report of the Mission:—

THE routine work of the year has been much the same as in former years. It continues to be the case that many of those who come to us, or invite us to go to them, are those for whom no human skill can avail; or those afflicted with chronic diseases, and who have not patience to remain under treatment long enough to be healed. Still, it is seldom anyone leaves the hospital whose sufferings have not been mitigated. Those who have skin diseases learn while they are with us how to care for themselves; and we often hear them say the improvement continues after they returned home.

When our work looks discouraging, because so many hopeless cases come to us, we remember that is a part of what it means to be a doctor in a heathen land. We comfort ourselves with the thought that the jewel is more

precious than the casket; and though the hurt of the body may be beyond healing, their coming to us may be the opportunity in God's loving providence for healing of the soul. But all our patients do not belong to the incurable class; a part of the medical work is very satisfactory, and for that we thank God and take courage.

We have made two trips into the country, in one of which we visited several places, and saw about one hundred patients. The other was by invitation of a gentleman who came begging us to go and save his wife. It was nearly time to close the city gates when he arrived. One of my students and myself, after a hasty preparation, were ready to start with him. He had hired a special launch, and arranged so carefully for boats and sedan chairs to meet us at different landing places, that the journey was made with great despatch, showing that even a Chinaman can hurry when his wife, for whom he has paid one hundred dollars, is in danger. We arrived at the house just at midnight, and were able to give speedy relief to the patient. We remained three days, and had very good opportunities for teaching the groups of women who came in from the neighboring houses.

We have been permitted to see with our own eyes some of the first fruits of the evangelistic part of our work, and we believe the future will show still greater results.

CHILDREN'S MEETING.

THE GODS OF HEATHEN CHILDREN.

1. Missionary hymn.
2. Scripture reading. Psalm 115.
3. Prayer.
4. Five-minute papers on (*a*) What Children Worship in India; (*b*) What Children Worship in China; (*c*) What Children Worship in Japan; (*d*) What Children Worship in Africa; (*e*) What Children Worship in Micronesia.
5. Recite in concert the second Commandment.
6. A paper on Mahomet.
7. Idols (recitation in *Dayspring*, July, 1887); or, True Worship; a dialogue in "Dialogues and Recitations for Mission Circles," published by W. B. M.
8. Closing hymn, "Jesus shall reign."

For papers consult encyclopedia on each country. Also, for (*a*) see *Dayspring* for March, '84, January, '85, May, June, and October, '88; *Mission-*

ary Herald, March, '84. (b) Confucius and His Son, *Missionary Herald*, May, '89; How the Chinese Pray,—Praying to a Tortoise, *Dayspring*, July, '87; How Mongolians Pray, *Dayspring*, September, '87; Hog Worship in China, *Dayspring*, July, '88; Worship of the Fairy Fox, *Missionary Herald*, May, '92; Chinese Kitchen God, *Dayspring*, December, '91; How the Chinese Make their Gods, *Dayspring*, August, '90. (c) The Seven Household Gods in Japan, *Dayspring*, September, '84; Traveling Shrines in Japan, *Dayspring*, December, '84. (d) South African Spiritism, *Missionary Herald*, October, '87. For No. 6, see *Moslem Pilgrims' Dayspring*, June, '88; Moslem at Prayer, *Dayspring*, October, '85.

See also new leaflet, The Gods of Hindu Children, by Mrs. E. S. Hume.

Our Work at Home.

BIBLE READING.

THE BELIEF OF THE TRUTH.

IT is, first, *the condition of our salvation*. Jesus said, I am . . . the truth. God hath from the beginning chosen you to salvation through sanctification of the Spirit and belief of the truth. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved. By him all that believe are justified. We are . . . of them that believe to the saving of the soul. Jesus is The Truth *living*, the embodiment of the doctrine which we believe. When we receive him our salvation is begun. John xiv. 6; Acts xvi. 31, xiii. 39; Heb. x. 39.

Second, the belief of the truth is *the method of our sanctification*. Christ prayed for his people, Sanctify them through thy truth. Ye received . . . the word of God, which effectually worketh in you that believe. With the heart man believeth unto righteousness. The righteousness of God, which is by faith of Jesus Christ unto all and upon all them that believe. That they also might be sanctified through the truth. God bare them (the Gentiles) witness, purifying their hearts by faith. This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. John xvii. 17; 2 Thess. ii. 13; Rom. x. 10, iii. 22; John xvii. 19; Acts xv. 8, 9; 1 John v. 4.

Third, the belief of the truth is *the source of our power*. If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. If ye have faith as a

grain of mustard seed . . . nothing shall be impossible unto you. Believe in the Lord your God, so shall ye be established. Who is he that overcometh the world but he that believeth? . . . Mark ix. 23; Matt. xvii. 20; 2 Chron. xx. 20; 1 John v. 5.

Fourth, the belief of the truth is *the mainspring of our life and work*. The just shall *live* by faith. He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also, and greater works than these shall he do. This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent. Hab. ii. 4; John xiv. 12, vi. 29.

We have gathered these texts because faith sometimes seems to the believer, as it does to unbelievers, a mysterious and elusive thing. "How do I know that I have faith?" asks the faltering Christian. "What is this magical power that saves souls?" says the scoffer. It is well to take faith out into the daylight, and see that it is the simplest, as it is the most reasonable, thing in the world. It is nothing but the belief of the truth as it is in Jesus, the knowledge and hearty acceptance of the facts. For our missionary work, the faith that saves it from being presumption is just a clear confidence in Christ as the Saviour of the whole world, able to save it to the uttermost, and pledged to do so. Belief in this truth is the prime mover of our activities. For greater efficiency, then, the true method is to study the truth; to force our wavering, or indolent, or unwilling minds to attend to the facts, and to dwell upon them. Once become fully possessed of the facts, truly receptive of them, continuously alive to them, and we are saved, we are sanctified, we are empowered for our work.

MOVING THE FENCE FARTHER OUT.

BY EMMA L. BURNETT, PHILADELPHIA.

"WELL, I'll just tell you all about it," said Mrs. Brookes. "You see, we'd been poking along in the same way for a good many years. When we started our foreign missionary society we agreed to give fifty dollars a year, and for eleven years we gave that right straight along. We took great credit to ourselves that we never fell below the mark. In fact, every annual meeting some of us were sure to remark how faithful we had been in holding meetings and always raising the fifty dollars, and it never occurred to any of us we might move forward a step or two. Our meetings were very small, generally seven or eight present, and we thought twelve a large attendance. Like other societies, we had a good many contributing members who never came near the meetings. We'd sit there and say they ought to come, but

didn't do anything to bring them. They'd give their money willingly enough when we went for it; but I declare, there were some who, in all those years, never seemed to get it through their heads what the society was, or what the dollar was for! They'd say: 'Foreign Missionary Society? Let me see,—there are so many societies in the church. Is that the one Mrs. Benton is president of? Oh, yes, to be sure. Well, how much do I give?' And that's just all they knew or cared about it. Bands? No; we did not do much in that way. We had a sort of a band; one not very much alive, and not dead enough to bury, that kind, you know; it needed looking after. That's the way we dawdled along.

"Well, after awhile, Miss Winsted,—you know who she is, a real, downright smart woman,—she began to get restless, and tried to stir us up. She'd keep telling us we might do so and so; but you know how hard it is to get people out of ruts when they once get in.

"One winter she went on East to visit her father's folks in New York and Philadelphia. While she was there she went to some big missionary meetings and talked with the ladies who engineered them, and met some missionaries right straight from the 'front' (as it is called), and saw the places where the missionary magazines are made. The upshot of it was she got wonderfully stirred up, and when she came home just talked right and left.

"Pretty soon it came time for our annual meeting, and when the treasurer's report was read there were some of the usual remarks about how well we'd done, and so on, and Mrs. Corey, the treasurer, says she, 'Yes; for eleven years we've never failed to come up to our pledge.' Then it just seemed as if Miss Winsted couldn't keep in any longer. Says she: 'That's all very well; but don't you think, friends, that eleven years is long enough to be faithful over such a very few things? We've cultivated our little plot of ground perseveringly, but isn't it time to move the fence farther out?'

"We were all taken aback by that speech, and sat staring without saying a word, till Mrs. Corey managed to gasp out, 'I don't know what you mean.'

"'I mean,' says Miss Winsted, 'we ought to do more in this work.'

"'What more is there to do?' says Mrs. Corey.

"'Why,' says Miss Winsted, and her dark eyes just flashed, 'what's a woman's society for, if not to stir up the whole congregation on the subject of missions? We are losing splendid chances. Why, I think a society that's contented merely to give some money annually, and holding meetings once a month in the corner of the lecture room, doesn't live up to its privileges.'

"'Privileges?' says Mrs. Corey.

“‘Yes,’ says Miss Winsted. ‘It’s our privilege to do everything in our power to interest all the women of the church, and the children, too. Who’s going to look after them if we don’t? Instead of that poor little dead and alive band, we ought to have all the children and young people enlisted; we ought to be working missionary literature in among the congregation; we ought to encourage our pastor to get up popular meetings, and here we sit, not doing much of anything; we don’t even help along at monthly concert.’

“‘How are we going to help that way?’ Miss Aldrich asked. ‘Women are not allowed to speak in meeting in our church.’

“‘Nobody wants you to speak,’ says Miss Winsted. ‘There are other ways of helping. Just you go regularly and sit up in front, and look awfully interested, and sing out loud, and see if that don’t help.’

“Miss Aldrich, she’s a great laugher, and that appeared to tickle her, so she burst out laughing, and the rest of us joined in. That put us all into better humor, for some of us were beginning to be real vexed with Miss Winsted for taking the wind out of our sails at such a rate. Then, before anyone could say anything more, Mrs. Benton said: ‘Miss Winsted, you’re right; we needed just that said to us; we’ve not been doing our duty. Dear friends,’ says she, ‘let us kneel down and pray over it.’

“Such a heart-searching prayer I never heard in all my life. After it we were ready to take hold and do any amount of work. Then we had a great discussion about what to do and how to do it. Suggestions were as thick as blackberries; it made one wonder where they’d been hiding all this time. One wanted to begin with the band; another wanted to have the congregation canvassed; another thought a ‘boom’ in the way of a big meeting would be a good send off. Miss Winsted thought where we ought to begin was right in our own society.

“‘Let’s aim to get our contributing members all interested,’ says she. ‘Let’s get them all together, just once, to see each other, and realize they belong to the society.’

“‘How are you going to do it?’ asks Mrs. Corey. ‘They won’t come together. We’ve invited them many a time to the meetings.’

“‘Let us try it socially,’ says Miss Winsted. ‘How would it do to have a missionary tea party—just the twenty-eight women who contribute this fifty dollars?’

“That idea took, and there was such a buzz about whether we ten who were present should club together and give the party to the rest, or whether we’d go around and talk them all into having a kind of picnic. While the rest of us were talking as fast as our tongues could rattle, I saw Mrs. Hirst

getting red in the face and fidgeting in her chair, as if she wanted to say something. She's a first rate woman, but not as bright as some, and no talker at all. She never opens her mouth in the meetings; but as she is always there, and the only one who gives as high as ten dollars, we elected her vice president, as then she'd have nothing to do. We were surprised to hear her speak up and say she would like to give that tea party herself.

“‘O Mrs. Hirst,’ says Mrs. Benton, ‘it wouldn't be fair to let you have the whole burden of it.’

“‘Oh, yes, it would,’ says she. ‘I can't talk and pray like the rest of you, but if a tea party is going to help mission work, I'll take that for my share. If the good Lord didn't give me smartness, and did give me property, I think he means me to serve him with property instead of brains.’

“Mrs. Hirst had just the nicest kind of tea, but it beat me to know how they were going to make a missionary tea of it; but half a dozen of the leading spirits were all primed, and before the teacups had got half way round, they began talking about how pleasant it was to see all the members together at once; and Mrs. Benton got Miss Winsted to tell about a meeting in New York with one of the teachers from the school in India, where our money had been going so long. This interested them all mightily, and some asked questions; and Miss Winsted, she just started in and talked, and Mrs. Benton and two or three others backed her up; so among them the supper was missionary all the way through, from the fried oysters and cold turkey to the preserves.

“In the parlor we found the tables covered with Oriental views and curiosities that some of the ladies had contrived to collect; and the whole evening, except when we were singing some missionary hymns, was spent in looking at them, and, as they led on, talking about missions. On one table were a lot of missionary magazines and leaflets, and Mrs. Benton told the folks to help themselves; so everybody took something home to read.

“You can't imagine what a start that social meeting gave us. We set right to work after it; and now, as far as the missionary spirit is concerned, you wouldn't know our church to be the same place it was three years ago. We're only sorry we didn't think of moving the fence out sooner.”—*Woman's Work for Woman.*

LEAVES FROM OUR BRANCHES.

THE *Andover and Woburn Branch* is jubilant over being the banner Branch in the matter of a definite advance in its receipts, and consequent bestowals, during the past year,—having made an increase over the previous year's gifts of sixty-nine and one-half per cent. To bring about this result

the rich have given largely, and the poor have given generously. The rich and the poor meet together. Individuals have given special sums, and societies have devised means whereby an increase of funds might be obtained. Some have formed Extra-Cent-a-Day Bands, and some have applied new devotion to the filling of the miteboxes.

A beautiful Easter offering service was held in the Wakefield auxiliary, to which were brought special gifts inclosed with a text of Scripture, or a verse of sacred sentiment. The service was memorable in its deep and tender interest. The Branch is to observe a self-denial week, beginning June 12th.

The annual meeting, held at Melrose, May 5th, was one of marked excellence. The spirit was delightful, and the programme of exceptional merit, including addresses and papers from Miss Child, Mrs. Allechin, Mrs. Joseph Cook, and Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick. Miss Lucy M. Fay, of Lowell, led the noon prayer meeting.

The condition of the *Worcester County Branch*, though hopeful, presents some dark features, and the great question is, how to reach the uninterested members of our churches. When not more than one fifth or one seventh of those who profess to "seek first the kingdom of Christ," can be induced to attend a foreign missionary meeting, we are led to ask if there may not be a meaning in the oft excuse, "So much to be done at home," to which those who thus plead have not as yet given thought.

It is interesting to notice, as the reports come from different quarters of the Branch, the manifest connection existing between the interest and non-interest of the sisters of our churches in foreign missions, and that of the various pastors and pastors' wives. The advent of a pastor and pastor's wife who are "all sided" in the work of the Lord, has in more than one instance within our borders brought their churches into new relations to this subject; the effect of which is beginning to be felt in the work of the Branch. When will all the pastors come to see, as has been again and again proved, that the spiritual success of the individual church, and to a large extent the material success as well, depends upon the cultivation of the broadest missionary spirit? How can a Christian or a church hope to reach the highest development while failing to obey the last command of our Lord?

From the simultaneous meetings of March 26th we are hoping for blessed results. At one of those meetings a lady, who, though a regular attendant upon the meetings of the auxiliary, had given foreign missions but a secondary place in her thought and interest, "rose, and made an impassioned appeal to the ladies present," expressing the resolve on her own part that this for-

eign mission work should in the future have its true place in her heart and effort; concluding her remarks with an earnest prayer.

There are many hopeful signs all along the line, and we look for "advance" in interest, efforts, prayers, and gifts. It may help to this end if we all heed the words of one of our Branch officers, who says, "We must let our 'give away' money take its place among our expenses, just as continuously and as regularly as our money for bread and meat."

TOPICS FOR AUXILIARY MEETINGS.

July.—The Islands of the Sea (see LIFE AND LIGHT for June).

August.—A Study of Some of the Great Religions.

September.—Thank-offering Meetings.

October.—The Millions in China.

November.—The Gospel for Japanese women.

December.—Mission Work in Papal Lands.

A STUDY OF SOME OF THE GREAT RELIGIONS.

TOPIC FOR AUGUST.

BRAHMINISM, Buddhism, Mohammedanism.

The best condensed accounts of these religions will probably be found in an encyclopedia, where access to one can be had. A brief sketch of the personal lives of Buddha and Mohammed would make their teachings more real. A short time spent on the myths of Brahminism would be interesting. Articles on Brahminism may be found in *Gospel in All Lands* for October, 1889, and the *Missionary Review* for June, 1888 (18 Astor Place, New York City; price 25 cents); on Buddhism, in *Gospel in All Lands* for April, 1888, and September, 1889 (to be obtained at 805 Broadway, New York City; price, 15 cents). A tract by Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, "Five Hundred Years of Islam" in Turkey, contains ample material on Mohammedanism (price 2 cents). Articles on the mode of worship in these religions may be found in a series of articles entitled "How the Heathen Pray," in LIFE AND LIGHT for September, 1877 (Buddhism); October, 1877 (Mohammedanism); December, 1877 (Brahminism).

The effect on the people may be found in articles "Sacred Men in India," in the *Missionary Herald* for August, 1886; one on Mohammedan women in the *Nineteenth Century* for June, 1891 (obtained at 231 Broadway,

New York City; price 40 cents). A good reading on living Buddhas (LIFE AND LIGHT for October, 1877), and a poem, "The Dying Buddhist" (LIFE AND LIGHT, 1877), would make good readings. Numbers of LIFE AND LIGHT and *Missionary Herald* may be obtained from Miss A. R. Hartshorn, No. 1 Congregational House, Boston, also Dr. Hamlin's article. See also supplementary leaflet for July.

WE have received a copy of an undenominational map of China, which we think would prove most valuable in auxiliary or mission circle meetings. The mission stations of six missionary societies in this country, and, where possible, of five English societies, are indicated. On the margin is a large amount of information concerning the country, its history and religions, late statistics of the societies, and other interesting items. To be obtained from Miss M. Burt, Springfield, Ohio. Price, one dollar. We have also on hand a limited number of binders,—a convenient arrangement for holding magazines. They are fitted for the LIFE AND LIGHT, are light and serviceable, and prevent the numbers from getting scattered,—a blessing to busy people who wish to use them for reference. To be obtained of Miss A. R. Hartshorn, No. 1 Congregational House, Boston. Price, fifty cents.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Receipts from April 18 to May 18, 1892.

MISS ELLEN CARRUTH, Treasurer.

MAINE.		
<i>Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Auburn, High St. Ch., Aux., 75; Sixth St. Ch., 5; Portland, Y. L. M. B., 50; Second Parish Ch. S. S., 50; High St. Ch., Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M's Mrs. G. W. Simonton, Mrs. W. R. Evans, Mrs. C. Johnson, Mrs. H. W. Barnard, Mrs. Walter Wells, Mrs. B. M. Edwards, Mrs. Daniel Hamblen, Miss Alice C. Twitchell, Miss Mary L. Fenn, 210.09; Woodford's, Cong. Ch. M. C., Willing Sowers, 12; Garland, Women of Cong. Ch., 11.20; Southwest Harbor, Easter Off., of wh. 1.04 from S. S. Cl. of little girls, 5.07; Orland, Sunshine M. B., 5; Harpswell Centre, Aux., 20; Blanchard, Women of Cong. Ch., 5; Gorham, Little Neighbors, 10; Wells, Second Cong. Ch., Aux., 30; East Meolias, Aux., 10; Greenville, Aux., 21.84; Hallowell, Aux., 40; Topsham, Aux., 10; Calais, Aux., 38; Winthrop, Aux., 8,	616 20	
Total,	616 20	
NEW HAMPSHIRE.		
<i>New Hampshire Branch.</i> —Miss A. E. McIntire, Treas. Atkinson, Master's Messengers, of wh. 25 const. L. M. Miss Lucinda J. Noyes, 35; Bennington, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Katharine P. Heald, 6.50; Brookline, Aux., 15;		Canterbury, M. B., 16; Claremont, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Hannah H. Dutton, 26; Concord, North Ch., Extra Cent a Day Band, 10; East Jaffrey, Aux., 23.34; Exeter, Aux., 34; Franconstown, Aux., 30; Manchester, First Ch., Aux., 100; Meredith, Aux., 14; Portsmouth, Rogers Circle, 40; Wakefield, one who loves the work, 5; West Lebanon, Aux., 18.25,
		378 00
		Total,
		378 00
		LEGACY.
		<i>New Hampshire Branch.</i> —Legacy of Miss Martha A. Willard, Franconstown,
		300 00
		VERMONT.
		<i>Vermont Branch.</i> —Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Bakersfield, Aux., 2; Bellows' Falls, prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Mary Ward, 4.87; Bennington, Laura A. Harman, 5; Brattleboro, Centre Cong. Ch., 50; Burlington, Aux., 45; Chelsea, Aux., 10; Danville, Aux., 19; Essex Junction, Mrs. M. H. Seaton, 5; Fairlee, Aux., 20; Irasburg, Aux., 3; New Haven, C. E., 6; Peru, Aux., of wh. 1 by Mrs. L. B., 6; West Randolph, Aux., 10; St. Johnsbury, South Ch., Aux., of wh. 10 by a Friend, 23; Y. L. Soc., 15; North Ch., Aux., 22.60; Waterbury, Y. L., 6.50,
		252 0
		1 1
		4
		Total,
		254 4

MASSACHUSETTS.

A Friend, 20 00
Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. C. E. Swett, Treas. Reading, Aux., 37; Winchester, Aux., 36.50, Mission Union, const. L. M. Mrs. Henry M. Shepard, 25; Lawrence, Lawrence St. Ch., 30; Maplewood, Maple Bees, 5; Ballardvale, Aux., 10; Lexington, Aux., 23.50; Malden, M. C. League, 10, 177 00
Barnstable Branch.—Miss A. Snow, Treas. Ilyannis, Aux., 5.60; Sandwich, Aux., 5.60; West Barnstable, A Friend, 1, 12 20
Berkshire Branch.—Mrs. C. E. West, Treas. Adams, Aux., 49.50; Curtisville, Aux., 38; Dalton, Y. L. Aux., 71.22; Hinsdale, Aux., 16.74; Housatonic, Aux., 12.25; Pittsfield, First Ch., Aux., 10; Richmond, Aux., 9; South Egremont, Aux., 65; Stockbridge, Aux., 20; Two Friends in Berkshire, 225, 516 71
Essex North Branch.—Miss C. A. Osgood, Treas. Haverhill, North Ch., Aux., 88, C. E., 5; Bradford, Aux., 108; West Newbury, First Parish, Aux., 6.60, C. E., 3; Newburyport, North Ch., Powell M. C., 15, S. S., 5; Belleville, Aux., 138; Whitefield, Ch., C. E., 5; South Byfield, Aux., 5; Amesbury, Union Evan. Ch., C. E., 3; Georgetown, S. S. Cl., 3, First Ch., Y. P. Soc., 6; Merrimac, Aux., 17.17; Groveland, Aux., of wh. 25 const. L. M. Miss M. A. Burbank, 30; West Newbury, Second Parish, Aux., 14.50; Rowley, Aux., 31.25; Ipswich, First Parish, Aux., 50, Miss Hattie F. Welch, through Haverhill Aux., in mem. Miss Ella E. Welch, 25, A Friend, 1, 559 52
Essex South Branch.—Miss S. W. Clark, Treas. Lynn, Central Ch., Aux., 28, First Ch., Y. L. Aux., 20; Lynnfield Centre, Aux., 26.35; Salem, South Ch., M. C., 5, Tabernacle Ch. S. S., Prim. Cl., 2, 81 35
Franklin Co. Branch.—Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Greenfield, Aux., 17.35; Northfield, Aux., 18, Jun. C. E., 11.50; Orange, Aux., 65.65, Jun. Aux., 5, Merry Workers, 4.33; South Deerfield, Aux., 39; Shelburne Falls, Aux., 42.35, Jun. Aux., 40, Prim. S. S. Cl., 2.50; Whately, Aux., 31.70; Shelburne, Aux., 26.72; East Charlemont, Jun. Aux., 5; Millers Falls, Ladies, 4, 313 10
Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss I. G. Clarke, Treas. Chesterfield, Aux., 15; Grauby, Aux., 25; Hadley, M. B., 8.20; Hatfield, Aux., 2.55; Haydenville, Aux., 44; Northampton, First Ch. Div., 141.05; Edwards Ch. Div., of wh. 100 const. L. M. Miss Rebecca T. Stedman, 121.75, Gordon Hall M. B., 25; North Hadley, Aux., 20; South Amherst, Aux., const. L. M. Miss Minnie L. Dana, 25, 427 55
Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H. Bigelow, Treas. Wellesley, Dana Hall Miss. Soc., 75 00
North Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. A. R. Wheeler, Treas. Harvard, Busy Workers, 5 00
Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Wilson Tirrell, Jr., Treas. Milton, Helping Hands, 5; Hanson, Aux., 4.16; Manomet, Aux., 10; Brockton, Aux., 65, 84 16
Peabody.—Mrs. Harriet Broades, 73
Provincetown.—Mrs. A. H. Freeman, 2 00
Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Springfield, Hope Ch., Aux., 35, Memorial Ch., Aux., 21.01,

South Ch., Aux., 47, Jun. Aux., 16; Palmer, Second Ch., Aux., 10; West Springfield, First Ch., Cheerful Givers, 5, 134 04
Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. A Friend, 5; Auburndale, Aux., 16.45, King's Daughters, 45.42; Boston, Mrs. F. G. Pratt, 5, Berkeley Temple, Children, 5, Mt. Vernon Ch., Aux., 161, S. S., 5, Prim. Cl., 5, Central Ch., Y. P. Aux., 237, Shawmut Ch., Aux., 303, Shawmut Branch, S. S. and others, 16, Park St. Ch., Echo Band, 70, Union Ch., Aux., 21.69, Y. L. Aux., 175, Union Workers, 20; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Aux., 60; Chelsea, First Cong. Ch., Jun. C. E., 5; Dorchester, Second Ch., Go Forth M. B., 10; Foxboro, S. S., 5; Jamaica Plain, Children in the Kindergarten for the Blind, 5.95; Newton Centre, Wide Awake M. B., 5; Newtonville, Morning Star M. C., 10; Roxbury, Highland Ch., Aux., 65.75, Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux., 200, C. E., 40, Eliot Ch., Aux., of wh. 25 by a Friend const. L. M. Mrs. Charlotte A. Burditt, 45, Friends, 6; Somerville, Broadway Ch., C. E., Extra Two Cents a Week, 12.43; South Boston, Phillips Ch., Mrs. Campbell, 20, C. E., Extra Two Cents a Week, 13.30; West Newton, Aux., 25, Red Bank Co., 70, S. S., 10; West Somerville, Day St. Ch., S. S., 10; Cambridgeport, Hope Ch., Go Forth M. B., 5, 1,713 99
West Brookfield.—C. E., 21 60
Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. C. S. Newton, Treas. Worcester, Park Ch., S. S. Cl., 7, Plymouth Ch., S. S. Cl., const. L. M. Mrs. Sarah J. Morse, Miss Mary S. Minott, 50; Winchendon, L. E. O. Soc., 12; Westboro, Aux., 30; Upton, Y. L. M. C., 5; Brookfield, Aux., 10; Whitinsville, Extra Cent a Day Band, 15.58, 129 58

Total, 4,273 53

LEGACIES.

Easthampton.—Legacy of Lydia M. Hannum, 500 00
Upton.—Legacy of Mrs. Phoebe P. Webster, 266 27
Cambridge.—Legacy of Mrs. Emily A. Burleigh, 1,000 00
Dorchester.—Legacy of Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, 1,960 97

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss A. T. White, Treas. Bristol, Aux., 60; Providence, Union Ch., S. S., 35.03, Plymouth Ch., Morning Stars, 80, 175 09

Total, 175 09

CONNECTICUT.

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. G. R. Shepherd, Treas. Coventry, Aux., 31, Hartford, Asylum Hill Ch., A Friend, 10; Remington, Aux., 25; South Coventry, Aux., 13; South Manchester, C. E., 13.25; Tolland, Aux., 15.15, 107 40
New Britain.—Coral Builders, 10 00
New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Andsonia, Aux., 30.30; Bethlehem, Aux., 26.30, W. H., 25; Branford, Aux., 10; Bridgeport, First Ch., C. E., 19.65, Olivet Ch., Aux., 33.52; Centrebrook, Aux., 68.05; Chester, Aux., 44.55; Coru

wall, Aux., 21, C. E., 5; Derby, Aux., 60; East Hampton, Aux., 34.25; East Haven, Aux., 51.88, C. E., 68.75; Easton, Aux., 15.60; Essex, Aux., 39.75, Whatsoever Band, 17; Greenwich, Aux., 35.34; Guilford, Third Ch., Aux., 16; Haddam, Aux., 25 etc.; Harwinton, Aux., 13; Higganum, Zion's Cadets, 10; Kent, Y. L. M. C., 15; Killingworth, Aux., 12; Union, Aux., 61; Meriden, Centre Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. F. P. Griswold, 170; Middlebury, Aux., 22; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., 80.75; Milford, Aux., 18.88, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 35.50; Milton, Aux., 15; New Britain, First Ch., Aux., 56.67, South Ch., Aux., 135.38, Y. L. M. C., 12, K. M., 5, L. H., 4.19, C. E., 275; New Canaan, Aux., 30; New Haven, Ch. of the Redeemer, Aux., 101.16, C. E., 6, Davenport Ch., Aux., 105, C. E., 100, Grand Ave., Y. L. M. S., 52.06, C. E., 67.33, Humphrey St. Ch., Aux., 26, United Ch., Aux., 36.68; Newtown, Aux., 15; Norfolk, Aux., of wh. 185 by Miss Alice Eldridge, 240; North Branford, Aux., 30; North Madison, Aux., 11.80; North Stamford, Aux., 12.29; Orange, Aux., 34.47, Workers, 16; Portland, Work and Win, 5.40; Ridgebury, Aux., 1.25; Riverton, C. E., 16; Roxbury, Aux., 32; Salisbury, Aux., of wh. 25, by Mrs. Holley const. L. M. Miss Elsie Warner, 50.80; Sharon, Aux., 75.47; Southbury, Aux., 13; South Norwalk, Aux., 70; Stamford, Aux., 5; Thomaston, Aux., 50; Torrington, Aux., 23.25; Trumbull, Aux., 40; Warren, Aux., 24.38; Washington, C. E., 15; Watertown, Aux., 46.25; Westchester, Aux., 16.50; West Haven, Aux., 52.56; Wilton, Aux., 40; Winsted, Aux., 75.40; Woodbury, North Ch., Aux., 55; Middlefield, Friends, 30; A Friend from Penn., 25, 3,208 61	
<i>Plainfield</i> .—C. E.,	15 60
<i>Sharon</i> .—A Friend,	1 00
<i>Witchester</i> .—Mary Goodenough,	3 00
Total,	3,345 61

LEGACY.

<i>Norwich</i> .—Miss Jane Ripley,	100 00
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NEW YORK.

<i>Plattsburg</i> .—Mary E. Parker,	2 40
<i>New York State Branch</i> .—Miss C. A. Holmes, Treas. Gloverville, Aux., 3.50; Cambridge, Ocean Pearls, 5, Aux., 20; Neath, Pa., Aux., 10.15; Randolph, Aux., 22.40; Newark Valley, China Band, 25; New Haven, Aux., 7.60, Willing Workers, 1.18; Walton, Aux., 10; Lockport, E. Ave. Ch., Aux., 22.52, First Ch., Aux., 67; Middletown, First Ch., Crane Mission, 15; Honeyoe, Little M. B., 6.50, Aux., 25.50; Saratoga Springs, New Eng. Ch., Aux., 6.28; Brooklyn, Puritan Ch., M. B., 25, Central Ch., Aux., 112.50, Lewis Ave. Ch., Aux., 47.50, Earnest Workers, 10; Fairport, Pine Needles, 10; Syracuse, Plymouth Ch., Little Helpers, 15; Oswego, Aux., 20; Binghamton, Aux., 10; Franklin, Aux., 49; Lyssander, Aux., 10; Utica, Aux., 10; Oswego, Aux., 21.50; Brier Hill, Aux., 14; Warsaw, Aux., 11.50;	

New York, Broadway Tabernacle, Y. L. M. S., 347; Chenaugo Forks, Aux., 3; Le Raysville, Aux., 20; Bristol Centre, Aux., 8; West Groton, Aux., 20, Penny Gatherers, 2.50; Poughkeepsie, Aux., const. L. M's Miss Helen J. Andrus, Miss Emily G. Atkins, 50; Elton, Welch Ch., Aux., 17.10; Suspension Bridge, Aux., 23, Penny Gatherers, prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Mary Neff, 31.22; Homer, Aux., 6.50; Flushing, Faith M. C., 45; Rochester, Mt. Hope Miss. Friends, 40, Monroe Hill, M. B., of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. James Baird, 56; Buffalo, R. W. B., 50; Ellington, Aux., 1.85; Berkshire, Aux., 65, Daisy Band, 3.25; Java, W. H. M. S., 4; Spencerport, Aux., 30; Patchogue, Aux., 57; New York, Miss H. L. Todd, 10,	1,504 00
Total,	1,506 40

CORRECTION.—In the March LIFE AND LIGHT the credit to "Oswego Willing Workers" should read Oswego Falls.

NEW JERSEY.

<i>May's Landing</i> .—Mrs. S. Y. Luan,	2 0
Total,	2 0

PENNSYLVANIA.

<i>Spring Creek</i> .—Ladies' Miss. Soc.,	2 0
Total,	2 0

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Miss Emma Flavell, Treas. D. C., Washington, M. C., 25; N. J., Bound Brook, Pilgrim Workers, 28; East Orange, Trinity Ch., Aux., 56.65, Y. L., 20; Newark, Belleville Ave. Ch., C. E., 10; Orange Valley, Aux., 55.80; Pa., Philadelphia, Aux., 147.25, Y. L., 120,	462
Total,	462

FLORIDA.

<i>Sanford</i> .—Mrs. Moses Lyman,	5
Total,	5

OHIO.


<i>North Monroeville</i> .—Mrs. H. M. St. John,	4
Total,	4

ILLINOIS.

<i>Moline</i> .—Laura D. Bullen,	7
Total,	7

General Funds,	11,033
Variety Account,	81
Legacies,	4,127
Total,	\$15,241

MISS HARRIET W. MAY,
Ass't Treas.



Board of the Pacific

OUR MAY MEETING.

PRESENT: Of officers—President, three vice presidents, treasurer, three secretaries, an executive committee of eight; of other ladies, there were twenty by meeting time. The business transacted was as follows: The reading of the regular monthly reports, by Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Cole; a report from the annual meeting of the Occidental Board, by one of our delegates, Mrs. McLean; the election of delegates to Southern Branch meeting, to be held May 31st, in Los Angeles; the appointment of a committee of three for missionary conference with the ladies of the W. B. M. and W. B. . I.

WORLD'S FAIR AUXILIARY ON CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

It is proposed to hold a Congress of Christian Missions at Chicago, during the summer of 1893, and all missionary organizations are earnestly requested to unite in making this congress a success. To this end our Board appointed a committee on correspondence, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Adler, with the President.

OUR GREAT GIFT.

By far the most important item of the Treasurer's report was the announcement of the gift of three thousand dollars from Mr. Seth Richards, of Oakland. The ladies present testified their appreciation of it by a rising vote, and the Secretary was requested to convey thanks to the donor. The special use to which it will be put will be decided after due time has been allowed for deliberation—so many are the calls to "enlarge our borders" on each line of our work! It is generally felt that it must not be drawn upon for our work as already assumed for the year by our auxiliaries. Let it be the incentive for an increase of effort, as we feel that once more God is allowed a special blessing to come to us, and has thus given us the seal of his approval.

REV. JOSIAH TYLER.

It was the "privilege of a lifetime" to see and hear the veteran missionary Rev. J. Tyler, who has spent forty years among the Zulus. A rising salute was given him by the ladies present. We had from him a most delightful talk on the Zulu tribes in Africa. They number half a million people. Most of them are splendid specimens of physique—six feet high, very athletic, very variable as to color of skin. He spoke of attending a wedding ceremony at a time when a certain Zulu king was marrying his fifteenth wife. He was himself "as black as a coal," but as his wives squatted about him it was noticeable that they were all quite light in color, thus showing his preference. He spoke of polygamy as a great curse; often a chief has a separate hut for each wife. There is great joy felt in the birth of children; especially are daughters welcome! For a girl, as soon as she is fourteen years old, is sought as a wife, and fourteen cows is the price required by her father; with plenty of daughters a man can, in time, gain much cattle. In a graphic way Mr. Tyler described the life of a girl from youth to old age; childhood is their happiest time. The girl of fourteen hides, and often runs away from home, to escape marriage, for she knows after that her life will be very hard.

The language is not difficult, but contains four "clicks," which are very peculiar. They correspond in part to our letters C, K, Q, and X. Three of them are comparatively easy to acquire, but the fourth only natives can get. Mr. Tyler said he had never been able to give it, though he had been thirty-nine years speaking the Zulu language, but that he had with him "a white African," who would sing for us in Zulu, and we must listen for that fourth "click." Miss Nellie Tyler then came forward and sang most acceptably, illustrating the very unique sounds referred to by her father.

MRS. SARAH L. HOLBROOK.

Mr. Tyler has been associated in missionary work with our Mrs. Holbrook and her husband. For some years our Board has paid Mrs. Holbrook's salary in Mapumulo, and thus we have had constant letters from Zululand. Rev. J. C. Dorward, of our Pacific Theological Seminary, has taken up the work which Mr. Tyler was obliged to leave, on account of his increasing deafness. This return is a grief to Mr. Tyler; he says had it not been for his children's persuasions he would not have consented to leave the scene of his life work. Were he young again he would ask for nothing but permission to work for the Zulus of Africa!

Dr. Pauline Root was present, and addressed a few words to the ladies largely supplemented after the meeting, in response to questions from the

many who stayed to speak with her. Dr. Root has won a host of friends in the three months she has spent in our State, and has awakened new interest in missions wherever she has been.

Mr. Tyler closed his remarks by speaking in eloquent terms of the Christian character of the native converts, and of the death since his return of one of their best helpers, who has promised "to keep watch from the windows of heaven" for Mr. Tyler's arrival there. "We had a grand meeting," was the unanimous opinion of all present.

FROM MISS PERKINS, OF INDIA.

In March our helpers and I are going to try and lead a meeting. The subject is "Peace." After we learn something to say to them, very likely, and most likely, only a few will understand our Tamil, but, of course, the more we speak the better we shall be understood.

Last week Martha Taylor and I called to see the school inspector's wife, at his request; they are Brahmins. During the visit the school inspector came on; he seemed glad to see us. He told me something of his history: said he had had a wife who was clever, whom he had taught; she passed the fifth standard, and was able to teach. "But," he said, "I lost her, and I married his girl. I have tried to teach her, but she can't learn; she tells lies, and I can't punish her, for she doesn't know the difference between a lie and the truth." Then he said to me, "Do teach her about God." I told him I would be glad to send a Bible woman. His conception of God and the benefit of knowing him was very vague; he looks upon the benefits of Christianity something as we do upon education.

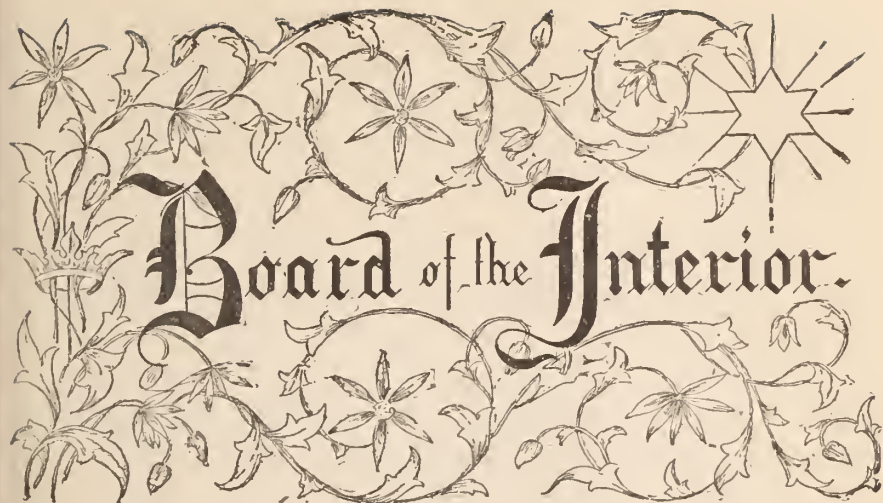
Miss Perkins, in speaking of sending remembrances home, says:—

It is difficult to get anything when you live off among the heathen, but I am glad I do live in their midst. I went off for a walk this evening, and topped and talked to some of our Mohammedan friends; they call me Missiamal, and always seem glad to see me. To-night one of the old mothers was offering her prayers; the sun was going down, and she was facing the west; her spirit of devotion touched me. Is she never to know the love and worship of the true God? I am very anxious to have these women learn to read, but they seem so prejudiced against women doing anything but toil in the fields! I should be so glad to have their little girls come to our school as day scholars. These Mohammedans are much on my heart. Do pray especially for them that God will make himself known to them soon. These people need signs and wonders as much as the heathen in bible times.

Miss Perkins writes of two unconverted boys :—

When I see their faults and sins I have such a hopeless feeling ; and even those who call themselves Christians, and, apparently, pray well, will steal from the godown, provisions only, and tell falsehoods ; possibly they do not think it wrong, and believe that the Lord does not break the bruised reed, nor quench the smoking flax. We cannot convert those boys. You have no idea of the untruthfulness of these people ; some of the girls told me a story the other day. I suspected they were not telling me the truth, and, by persuasion, managed to get them to tell me the truth ; they think very lightly of a lie. Yesterday the boys told me they had their prayer meeting at a certain hour,—gave me the subject and all. I made inquiries, and found they had had no meeting at all. I think, often, fear makes them untruthful. Mrs. O—— says they are born liars ; she took a little baby and took care of it, and I think as soon as it learned to talk it began to tell her stories. I am learning not to ask them anything that will make them tell falsehoods. I do believe the Lord can save them from their sins, and we shall see a higher type of Christianity. . . . This last week I have been to see a little Mohammedan girl who has what I believe is called an elephantine tumor—it is immense, as large as a man's head—on one of her legs ; she is about twelve years old, and a dear child. When I went for the first time she was afraid of me, and cried ; but yesterday she said in such a pitiful way, “What shall we do ?” Martha (Bible woman) told her about Jesus healing the sick, and she seemed much interested, but said she believed in Allah (Mohammed). They do not worship idols, and seem far removed from idol worshippers. I watched some of them in the distance as they washed their feet and hands before going into their temple to pray. Only men are allowed in their temples ; they prostrate themselves on their faces and pray. This ceremony is performed five times a day ; if they are in the fields they observe it. I have seen them at sundown going through their devotions. If we could only see souls saved among them ! Martha was allowed to pray for the little girl we visited, and as we left she put up her hands and said she should pray—perhaps she meant to Allah. I want to go often and tell her about our God. I have some pictures of Christ's life which I think she will like to look at. I shall try to take her oranges and plantains, which, probably, she cannot afford to buy. She lies on her back. She is able to sit up, but cannot walk or stand.

Later.—On Monday morning, after Martha had prayed with her the night before, the tumor broke. . . . I have not seen it ; they had it all done up in a poultice, but they say it is much reduced in size. The child is sleeping as she has not done in some time. They all believe it was in answer to prayer. Pray with us that she may have faith in the Lord !



EXTRACTS FROM MRS. LOGAN'S JOURNAL.

ANAPANO, RUK, June 20, 1891.

MY DEAR FRIENDS AT HOME : I have taken quite a rest from letter writing since the Star left us, but I want now to tell you something of our progress, and especially about our first wedding.

Karolain, our largest, and probably our oldest, girl, was married on Tuesday of this week to Joses, a young man who is making a good record for himself, at one of the outstations, as teacher and preacher. Karolain had lived with Moses and his wife since she was a little girl ; so she has had more "bringing up" than most of the girls on Ruk. She had been with us only four months, and we would have been glad to keep her awhile longer, but Joses was rather anxious about it, and we thought his reasons deserving of respect. Our house is not constructed so as to make it easy for any affair to be conducted very privately, particularly when our eighteen girls are on the watch ; and so when Karolain was called into the study during school hours one day, I presume there wasn't one of the remaining girls who did not at once understand the situation. We were almost as much interested in seeing what view our girls would take of it, as in the wedding itself. There was much good feeling shown in getting the wardrobe ready, though, as you may imagine, it was not a very elaborate affair.

On Tuesday morning Mr. and Mrs. Snelling came up with a goodly number of their boys, and the young people took their places in the sitting

room, which had been decorated by the girls with ferns and a few flowers. Karolain was very grave, and looked as though the responsibilities of which I had been talking with her were almost too heavy for her to assume. Joses was beaming and resplendent in his black coat and shoes. Indeed, both of them were very comfortably and suitably attired. When all was over they started off on foot for the new home, which is on this island, a few miles distant.

The girls felt this first break in their number very much, and shed a good many tears, as also did Karolain. After she had gone a little way she turned, and looked back, when the girls, who were all standing on the veranda, waved the handkerchiefs which had so recently been vigorously applied to their eyes.

We hope these young people will do much good work. Karolain's spirit and conduct since she has been here have been all we could desire. We suppose her to be about eighteen; and it is quite unheard of in this lagoon that a girl should reach that age unmarried.

The Star left here for Honolulu, May 4th,—later in the year than usual. She was here five days, and the little visit with friends on board was quite a break in the monotony of our lives. After that, things soon settled back into their accustomed round of school work, etc. Mr. Bowker and Mr. Worth are at work on our house, which is now reaching the most interesting part of its construction. It was a comfort when the roof was on, and so it was safe from further injury. The girls are greatly interested in it, as well as we, and are always ready to help in any way they can. Miss Kinney has a sewing school for the girls of the general school, and any outsiders who will come. She divides them into classes, and the larger ones teach the younger. After sewing an hour they have a prayer meeting, led by the girls in turn. This, as well as the women's meeting Friday afternoon, is growing in interest and numbers.

Last Sunday was our communion service, and nine were received upon confession of faith; five of these were boys from Mr. Snelling's school, and three were our girls. Several others among our number have expressed a wish to live a Christian life, and we have no doubt they are in earnest. . . .

Thursday, September 24th.—It is a long time since my journal has received any attention, so many other things have crowded my time and thought. We have now been three weeks in our new house, and are fairly settled, and school work is going on again. We closed school about the middle of July, as it was time to take care of the breadfruit for the coming year; and before the work of that was fairly done, there was work about the new house which the girls, with the help of one of us, could do. We

much wanted an extra room for a dining room for the girls, as we saw that to divide our dining room according to the plan, would spoil it. We had material for the frame and floor for such a room, but only a little siding, and partly enough for a roof. We wondered if the girls could make the sides of reeds, as they build houses in Ponape and are beginning to do here. The girls were very willing to try, so Mr. Bowker and Mr. Worth put up the frame, laid the floor, and put on the iron roof, as far as it would go; and then the girls did their part. It was no light task to go and gather the reeds and prepare them by scraping off the outside, and then cut and fit them into place, and tie them with cocoanut cord. But they worked well, and finished it up in good shape. They also made thatch, such as is used here for roofs, and Alonzo, one of the young men from the training school, put it on for us. So we have the room, which is a valuable addition to our house. When we came to moving, the boys of the training school gave us a good strong, helping hand, and Mrs. Snelling kindly invited us down there to eat, and gave us lifts over hard places, so that we got along very well. We had a pleasant little service in the schoolroom the afternoon of the day of our moving in, something like a dedication service, in which our hearts went out to God in great thankfulness. We remembered, too, the many friends at home who helped build the house, and whose prayers went with their gifts. We have been very busy getting settled, as we were anxious to get our girls in school again after their unusually long vacation. They too seem glad to resume school work, and feel that they are favored above all other Ruk girls in having such a home.

Day before yesterday there came a large delegation of men, women, and children from the neighboring district of Leiana to see the house. Some of them were friends of our girls, and nearly all brought some article of food for them,—fish, breadfruit, or cocoanuts. I think there were as many as sixty in all. I, with some of the older girls, took the women and children, one party at a time, all about the house, upstairs and down, explaining everything, and giving them chance to ask questions. Miss Kinney at the same time piloted the men around below. I thought it not wise to invite them upstairs. Then Miss Kinney had the organ out on the veranda and played, and some of the girls sang hymns. It reminded me of the old days when I was first here, and so many people used to come and ask to see the house. The going upstairs is always very wonderful to them, as their huts are so low. Mr. Snelling has just sent out a new couple as workers. Milo, with Martha his wife, have gone to Japatas,—rather a famous place for fighting among these islands,—perhaps eight miles from Anapano. Also two weeks since the Logan sailed for Mortlock, taking Alonzo and Lois, to be stationed

at Etal, one of the islands of that group. We were much pleased with the spirit which Alonzo and Lois manifested in going. Some of their friends had opposed it, as Lois is something of an invalid, and had she been unwilling to go we could not have urged it. "Why should I not go?" said she. "I am sorry I am not stronger, but I will do as well as I can, and I may as well die there as here. If I knew I should die at sea on the way, it would not trouble me."

There has been an unusual interest among outside people about here for some weeks. Some of the boys of the training school have been going out to two outlying districts holding meetings among the people, with good results. The Sabbath congregations and Sunday schools have increased, and quite a number have expressed a desire to become Christians. We thank God, and pray this may be but the beginning of a great and abiding work here. We are beginning to think about the coming of the Star. How long it seems since hearing anything from the outside world. A trading schooner from Ponape was in the lagoon this week, reporting all quiet there, and no news from elsewhere.

October 29th.—The Logan was away four weeks on the trip to Mortlock. We became anxious before she returned, but the delay was only caused by calms and currents; something of the old experience we had with the Star before she had steam. Mr. Worth brought with him several pupils for the training school and three for our school, for which we are very glad. When new girls come we see the contrast between them and our others, and realize that ours have made progress. The spirit of our girls toward the new ones is pleasant to see. They seem anxious to make them feel at home, and to help them toward our ways.

It is now nearly six months since she left us, and our latest letters from children and friends seem very, very old. Mr. Worth is out of everything in shape of supplies; and the Snellings are very short of some things. We are well off except for flour. One tin of ours spoiled, so we have to be economical in that line. We had an unusually long breadfruit season; but breadfruit is all gone now. One day, not long ago, Miss Kinney took a trip with the girls on the mountain. It is a hard climb, and I felt almost afraid of it for her. The view, however, is well worth the climb. It makes a little break in the monotony of our life here. It gets very tedious sometimes.

December 15th.—We had quite a long time of looking for the Star, and when she did come it wasn't her at all, but the Equator. She reached us November 21st. The first news which came to us from the vessel after she had entered the lagoon was through the Japanese trader, who understands very little English, and speaks less. It was about like this: "One ship she

come bring things for missionary ; Morning Star all broke." Naturally this excited us not a little, and we waited anxiously while Mr. Snelling went on board. He soon returned, bringing the correct account of the matter ; and after two long hours more our letters came,—but no helper. Well, I have lived through such disappointments before ; but I cannot think that friends at home understand the bitterness of it, nor what it means to the work. If the friends at home who are interested in this work expect it to be vigorously carried on with the force (or rather want of force) now in the field, they have signally failed to understand the situation.

We read in our new papers (some of them a year old) of growing interest, and zeal, and enthusiasm in missionary work. Dear friends, is it too much to ask that we, away out here on the edge, should have some more substantial evidence of this interest than the thrills which come over us as we read of the conventions, and rallies, and volunteer movements? We long for workers,—live men and women, filled with zeal, and wisdom, and with the Holy Spirit. We'll not plead our loneliness or rustiness, our weakness, physical and otherwise, but the work. Do some of you come over and help, for this work needs you. It is God's work, not ours, and you at home ought to know that it is suffering for lack of workers.

The Equator remained here a week, landing our goods, and then taking for ballast a cargo of Ruk soil to carry to Butaritari, Gilbert Islands, where some S. F. trading company has headquarters, and wish to try to make a garden. The Logan started the same day for Kusaie, to meet the Star, and bring down our mail, etc. The Logan may be away six weeks or more, as the trade winds are now blowing, and they will have to beat up against them.

We have taken in some new girls recently, and now have twenty-eight. This makes a difference in many ways. School hours stretch out longer, and there are more dresses to make. Many of the new ones are rather small. We were nearly out of supplies, all of us being short of shoes, and meditating sandals from the soles of old ones, or some other ingenious expedient. Our flour had failed some weeks before, but the Snellings had shared with us, and had enough for one loaf more when the supplies came. It had been fourteen months since we received any.

Jan. 14, 1892.—The holidays passed very quietly with us. The girls trimmed the schoolrooms with ferns and green the day before Christmas, and after all were in bed Miss Kinney and I arranged presents for the girls on the table. We were very glad we could make out a present for each one. In some ways it is not so easy to make presents here as at home, but in other ways it is easier. There are no stores to which we can go to replenish a

depleted stock, but then, our girls are easily satisfied. We had some dolls left over from last year for the little ones, some round combs, kerchiefs, and a variety of little things, among which were some small pocketknives, which seemed to give great pleasure. Mrs. Snelling and her small boys came up to our morning devotions, and afterward the gifts were distributed. All seemed happy except one little girl, who shed some tears because her doll was smaller than the others. Mr. and Mrs. Snelling breakfasted with us, and I think we all had something of a Christmas feeling in our hearts. We had services in the church, and afterward some exercises by the Sunday school. Later in the day the Christians had a feast in Mr. Snelling's yard, and Miss Kinney and I took dinner with Mrs. Snelling, one at a time, as we could not both be away from the girls at the same time.

New Year's Day was passed as usual, as we were unable to think up any really nice way of celebrating it. Mrs. Snelling surprised us with an invitation to dinner, which was accepted.

These six weeks of school since our mail came have passed profitably. We are now beginning to look for the return of the Logan, as it is seven weeks since she left us. We have recently learned of the death of Captain Johnson, the man who took the bell from Utet in pay for guns and ammunition.* Not long after leaving Ruk he accidentally blew off his hand with giant powder, and before he could get within reach of medical aid gangrene set in, and he died. We have had no tidings of the bell.

February 3d.—The Logan reached us last Sunday, having been absent nearly nine weeks. She waited at Kusaie some time for the Star, brought our mail, and word that the Star will be here in ten days, and our mail, orders, and everything of that sort must be ready. This means a grand rush for ten days and nights, and many letters left unanswered.

The news from Ponape is very sad. The Spaniards seem to be doing with rum and flattery what they failed to do by force of arms,—men and women drinking and drunk indiscriminately, and other things worse, if possible. May God save a remnant of these poor people!

February 5th.—A trading vessel just come in reports the Star will be here to-morrow, so I think it will be wiser for me to close my journal before the confusion incident to the arrival of the Star begins. Any friends who feel that they ought to receive letters, and do not, will understand the situation, and I hope will not be prevented from writing next year. We need your earnest prayers for our schools, for the general work, for ourselves, and we need more workers.

Lovingly yours,

MARY LOGAN.

*See *Mission Studies* for August, 1891.

KUSAIE, MICRONESIA, Feb. 27, 1892.

DEAR MRS. LEAKE: I wish through you to thank the ladies in Rantoul, Ill., who sent to me five dollars to be used "to meet a felt want." I think they will be pleased to hear how it was expended. A day or two before Christmas I went to Lella, to see Miss Fletcher; while there the thought came that it would be very nice to have some fresh veal, so Miss Foss and I went over to see the Kusaian minister, Likiek Sa, who has cattle. We decided on having a calf a year old. It came the day before Christmas, and was large enough so that we could send a quarter to each of the other schools, there being just four schools here,—Miss Fletcher's, Dr. Pease's, Mr. Channon's, and ours. It was a joke about the "veal," for it proved to be beef. Either Likiek Sa has no record of the birthdays of his cattle, or the cattle grow more than we suppose the first year. At any rate, one quarter lasted two or three weeks, and was all the better for it. But what I wish to say is, that the calf, being larger than I had expected, and hence more expensive, I was glad to use the five dollars to help pay for it. Then, too, it served the double purpose of helping me out, and giving Likiek Sa the money with which to buy bread, of which there were a few cases for sale at Lella. We do not pay the natives in money commonly, but have in a few cases since the scarcity of food, so as to give them a chance to buy of ships.

It is a year ago next week, Thursday, since the hurricane, and the Kusaians are going to have a feast in celebration, not of the hurricane, but of their deliverance from it, and to express their thankfulness for the increase of food on the island, as well as to "eat, drink, and be merry." You will want to know that food has increased. The natives begin to bring it in again in small quantities. This week Mr. Channon has been sending in breadfruit. The children have had native food each day this week, including bananas for lunch. They are growing quite fat and high spirited with the change. Years it will be before the fallen trees will be replaced by new ones, but each year will bring more food; and probably the days of hard famine for the Kusaians, and of simply foreign food for our children, are over, unless another storm comes,—but we do not expect it.

I am sitting before the window, writing. The ocean is before me wherever I look. I fear to look far out, for fear that away out where sea and sky meet I shall catch a glimpse of a white sail, or of the unmistakable mainmast with its line of smoke, and my mail is not ready.

If you think best, would you send this letter to the ladies who sent the money, that they may know that their gift was appreciated?

Lovingly,

JESSIE B. HOPPINS.

Forget not all the sunshine of the way
 By which the Lord hath led thee—answered prayers,
 And joys unasked, strange blessings, lifted cares;
 Grand promise echoes! Thus each page shall be
 A record of God's love and faithfulness to thee.

THANK OFFERINGS.—A LETTER TO THE AUXILIARIES.

DEAR AUXILIARIES: We have kept our self-denial week, and it has given us thought for the thank-offering season. How little we have been able to deny ourselves! And what a blessing it has proved! If we can give up some comforts we are accustomed to, and say, "We do this for thee, O Saviour," no joy could be greater. To be accepted as one with Him in self-denial is a joy never given to angels, but reserved for the penitent children of earth. For this shall we not give thanks?

And are not life, health, reason, and the supply of our daily wants, blessings for which we long to show our gratitude? If there is any one among us who has not had food, clothing, friends, reason, and the power to enjoy these blessings, perhaps the thank-offering day has little meaning for her. But it would be a pity not to join in the cry of a good old man who, from a very meager home, used to come to prayer meeting, and always commence his prayer with, "O Lord, we thank thee that it is as well with us as it is." But think, dear friend! Has not your home been full of plenty? Have not your friends been precious and helpful to you? Have not your prayers been answered? Or, if great trials have been yours, have you not been helped to bear them? As you think of some trial averted, or of

"Some gift of such rare blessedness,
 Some joy most strangely sweet,
 That your lips can only tremble
 With the thanks they cannot speak,"

do you not long for new ways to show your gratitude? If you cannot show it as you would, why not add another self-denial to it? Let us remember the advice given to a young Greek soldier who complained that his sword was too short, "Then add a step to it;" and if our offering is far too small to express our gratitude, then add a self-denial to it. Let us make thank-offering day glad and bright with music, flowers, and song to others; and if we do it with a little hidden self-denial to ourselves, the day will not be less joyous.

Friday, September 9th, is the day appointed by the Executive Committee for our thank offering at 59 Dearborn Street. Wednesday, September 21st, is the day suggested to be observed in the auxiliaries. It is greatly desired that there may be a uniform observance of this day, that our thanksgivings may ascend in unison, and that we may provoke one another to good works and large giving.

And now, dear friends, let us add to our daily prayer for the much-needed \$50,000, a petition that hands may be full of plenty and hearts may be opened to make large offerings to Him who gave his life for us.

For the Bridge Builders.

SCHOOL AND KINDERGARTEN WORK IN STAMBOUL.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 28, 1892.

MY DEAR MRS. NUTT: Just two years ago last Tuesday, the 26th, I sailed out of Boston harbor, and watched the dear home land grow fainter, and finally entirely disappear, in a mist that provokingly dimmed my eyes. Hard as it was to leave so much that was very sweet and precious to me, I have never for one moment regretted that I came; for I have felt that all the experiences, however bitter they might be at the time, were just what I needed, or they would not have been sent to me. Many of the giants that I had nerved myself to meet proved to be pigmies; while other trials that I did not anticipate have had to be endured. I am glad that I did not know, else possibly my courage would have failed; but I have always found the promise true, "As thy day so shalt thy strength be." I wonder if any one, even the most earnest, can realize how much we missionaries need your prayers; how our human weaknesses still cling to us, and are even brought out in sharper relief by the circumstances of our more or less isolated lives; how we miss the spiritual uplifting that can be had on every side at home. You know that the only English service that we have in Stamboul is the prayer meeting once in two months at the Bible House; and not always then can I go, for it comes right in the middle of the afternoon, when I have my English classes. To be sure, I am gradually understanding a little more of the Turkish ser-

vices, when it is simple Turkish; but when the speaker uses the high language, with many Persian and Arabic words and long, involved sentences, it is almost as meaningless as ever. All ask how I progress in learning Turkish. It is a difficult question to answer, for I do not know myself. How often I wish I could hear myself as the natives hear me. When I listen to any one who has spent several years in America, speaking our language so blunderingly, I think with distress, "O dear, I must speak Turkish just as ridiculously, and even more so!" I wonder if the apostle Paul had had any humiliating experiences in language when he wrote to the Corinthians, "We are fools for Christ's sake."

Although we have been three, with the coming of Miss Gleason this year, yet we have been as busy as ever. The work has fully kept pace with the increase of workers. Now we have five teachers in our day school,—three Armenians and two Greeks,—and one hundred and thirty-five pupils altogether. Our Easter examinations showed very thorough work done, for the most part, especially in the Bible lessons, where we have urged the most earnest work. Every Monday evening this year, after school, we have had a prayer meeting with the teachers, each leading in turn, and giving out before some subject. These, I think, we have all felt were most helpful, although we have had to pray in four languages,—English, Armenian, Greek, and Turkish. All of our teachers know some English, but only one feels enough freedom to pray in it.

For three or four months now we have had the dearest little boy in our Greek kindergarten. Everything was very new and strange to the little fellow at first. One day he asked his teacher why she did not smoke. She replied that she was a lady, and did not smoke. That could not have been a very satisfactory answer to him, for Turkish women smoke as freely as the men. Then he asked, "Where is your *ferijah*?" (the covering of the Turkish women on the street). He had not been very well, lately, and when he came back this term he said his father told him to ask his teacher to pray for him that he might be well. I never have seen such a complete change in a child. He was spoiled and naughty when he first came.

As another instance of the complex character of the work here, this Greek teacher has among her pupils an Armenian child with the Armenian language, two Armenian children knowing only Turkish, many Turkish-speaking Greeks, and the Greek-speaking Greeks. The teacher herself is half Armenian, half Greek, and her native tongue Turkish; so with her many languages and sweet tact in controlling the little ones, she is a treasure in this department. These Turkish-speaking Greeks and Armenian families come from the interior, usually the Casarea region.

This term we have a new element in our school in three Armenian children who spent four years in California, and know English better than Armenian. Some of our older girls will go to the College for Girls in Scutari next year. This pursuing of their studies in a higher school, of which we already have three or four instances, is very encouraging to us.

We would not have had funds to have hired trained kindergarten teachers, so it has been worth everything to have had Miss Gleason to instruct and help them.

Our Sunday school has been hard to manage sometimes this winter, especially one Sunday when there were 385 present. The average attendance has been 285. The Armenian children completely overflowed their assembly room, so that we had to put the little ones in another room. Did we not have Miss Gleason this year, I do not know what we would have done. She conducts the opening exercises with the Armenian children while Mrs. Newell leads the singing in Turkish with the adults, and I have helped the Greek teacher as far as I could in the Greek department. The children will persist in coming so early that we must open the doors in order to prevent their noise from being a nuisance to our neighbors; and so these opening exercises must continue from an hour and one-half to two hours and one-half on the children's side. Could you see the miserable homes that some of them come from, you would not wonder that they wish to come as soon as possible to a brighter, warmer spot. After the dispersion into classes, Mrs. Newell teaches a class in English, while Miss Gleason and I are kept as busy as can be in looking after the children's classes, seeing that all are provided with a teacher, conducting visitors oftentimes around to see the classes, giving out Golden Texts, papers, library books, etc.; all of which is made much harder and more complicated, both because our classes must be on four different floors, and because of the diversity of tongues. For instance, our library contains four sets of books,—Greek, Armenian, and Turkish, in both the Greek and Armenian characters, the Turkish in its own, or Osmanli letters, and also English books, which I did not include because we seldom have occasion to give them out. It is the most difficult to secure regular attendance among the Greek children. So many of our brightest ones would disappear just as we became interested in them, and upon inquiry, when able to discover their homes, we would find that the parents or priests became alarmed lest their children were becoming Protestants, or the children themselves had been so taunted by the name Protestant, that they could endure it no longer.

We are delighted these last few months to be able to have a teachers' meeting. We found such an able leader in a young Armenian, who spent several

years in Mr. Moody's Training School! It is really inspiring to find a business man in this country who, from no selfish motive, is ready and earnest to do Christian work in any line that he can. Here, again, the difficulty of language makes this somewhat discouraging, for although all can speak glibly enough in the market or in common conversation, some of them have a limited vocabulary of religious words in Turkish.

Our evening classes closed the last of March. The two evenings a week correcting their exercises, preparation for class, and entertaining the young men socially, occasionally, take a good deal of time and strength; but we feel it a profitable expenditure, for besides giving to these in Stamboul, where there is nothing, a helpful way to spend their evenings, and opening to those who persevere the storehouse of English literature, many are drawn into the religious services. It seemed a pity with the large company present this last Tuesday evening, to close our prayer meetings for the season, but the leader thought best. These long days the men come from their business so late, that when they have eaten their dinners it is very late for a prayer meeting.

I spent the week of Easter vacation in Athens. Two of the teachers at Scutari urgently invited me to go with them, and later a Miss Twichell, who has been visiting her sister in Broosa decided to join the party. It was a pleasure that I had not anticipated, but circumstances seemed to conspire to make it possible, and it is needless to add that I enjoyed it exceedingly. Besides the magnificent ruins and lovely sea and sky that are always the charm of Athens, I saw several interesting services. On the evening of Good Friday, from a balcony on the principal square, I looked down on a weird, strange sight. The people out in the streets by thousands, all with lighted candles, marched in solemn procession to the funeral strains of the bands or of chanting voices. In the different divisions, which I suppose came from the different churches, were borne four, five, or possibly six biers—some containing an exposed picture representation of Christ, while others were covered. This was the burial commemoration, and about midnight Saturday they began to celebrate Christ's resurrection, with pompous ceremonies, in front of the cathedral. The Crown Prince Constantine and Prince George, attended by all the cavalry and regiments of the city, came from the palace. All strangers were courteously given a place on the platform. We stood very near the princes,—young men of most splendid physique. After the chanting, etc., by the priests the bells clanged out, and first the priests greeted the Princes with, "Christ is Risen," and then the refrain was taken up by all around. I was disappointed; the King and Queen did not come; but I saw King George at the English church Sunday morning. He came in

simple citizen's dress, and unattended. On Friday afternoon we had gone to the Russian chapel, where the queen worships; but she sat in an alcove, and as all stood, I could not even catch a glimpse of her when she came forward to receive flowers from the bier of Christ, but I felt repaid for going by the beautiful singing there.

It also chanced to be full moon while we were there, so that I could visit the Parthenon and other buildings of the Acropolis by moonlight, as well as by daylight. One day we went up Mt. Pentelicus, two hours from Athens, and had a most wondrous view of that part of Greece. We ate our lunch, after getting off our horses, on a bluff overlooking the lovely Bay of Marathon. A short distance of steep climbing on foot brought us to the summit. Here, on our left, lay the bay and plain of Marathon and half the length of Euboea; before us the vivid blue line of the sea, skirting the southern point; and on our right, down in the plain beside Mt. Hymettus, the queerly flattened out city of Athens; and beyond, toward the north, the memorable Bay of Salamis. The drive home, past poppy and daisy carpeted fields, over smooth, beautiful roads, was indeed a luxury after the dreadful streets and roads of Turkey.

I am so glad to know that you will be praying for me May 13th. I wish this letter might reach you before that date. I think my letter has answered your question whether I have any occasion to learn Armenian. We have occasion, you see, to know four or five languages here. Armenian is very important; but Turkish is of the greatest value to me, and I must know that first and best.

Very sincerely yours, ANNA B. JONES.

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONS.

PLAN OF LESSONS FOR 1892.

July: The World's Debt to Missionaries.

August: Prayer in Missions.

September: Thank Offerings.

October: The Bible Reader.

November: The Christian Women of Foreign Lands.

December: Review of the Year.

The World's Debt to Missionaries?

What have they done for us?

The Present Missionary Force: How great is it? Character of the Workers.

Linguistic Work.

Manual Training.

Medical Missions: See "The Ely Volume," pages 406-417.

Work of Exploration and Geography: Livingstone, Pliny Fisk, King, early missionaries in North and South America, and many others.

Material Wealth: See "These for Those," and "What We Owe to Missions," by Mrs. L. F. Parker, published by the W. B. M. I.

Commercial Results: "The Ely Volume," page 422; "Report of the London Conference," Vol. I.

Science: Ethnography, Philology, History, Natural Science.

Reflex Spiritual Influence at Home.

RESULTS ABROAD.

Hawaiian Islands: Read "The Sketch of the Sandwich Islands," and "The Work of God in Micronesia," published by the American Board.

The New Hebrides: Read the "Life of John Paton."

New Guinea.

Madagascar. See *Missionary Review*, 1889, page 434.

Japan: See *Missionary Review*, 1889, page 92.

Helps: Mission Studies, July number. The annual reports of the missionary societies are rich in material for the study of this topic, as is also the *Missionary Herald* and the *Missionary Review*.

THE frequent protest is heard, and not always without an assumption of superior wisdom and a touch of scorn in the tone, "Don't neglect the heathen at home in your excessive zeal for the heathen abroad." Most certainly not. But who does such foolish and wicked things? According to the last annual report of the New York State Board of Charities, the real estate held by all the charitable, correctional, and reformatory institutions of that single State has a value of \$72,197,804; while the cost of maintaining those institutions for twelve months was \$17,605,661, and the number of persons cared for was 74,773. For the same period all Christendom contributed for the intellectual and spiritual well-being of all heathendom only about \$12,000,000.—*Missionary Review*.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR.

Mrs. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

RECEIPTS FROM APRIL 18 TO MAY 18, 1892.

ILLINOIS.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. Alhngdon, 9.30; Chicago, First Ch., 228, Mrs. S. I. C., 25, Lake View, Ch. of the Redeemer, 15, New Eng. Ch., 13, Union Park Ch., Miss F. E. F., 6, Aux., 140, Mrs. L. R. T., 50; Elgin, Friends, 7; Galesburg, First Ch. of Christ, 37.50; Lockport, Mrs. R. M., 6.30; Rockford, Second Ch., Mrs. W. A. T., 30; Roseville, 2; Providence, 1.82; Shabbona, 2.40; Sterling, const. L. M. Mrs. W. L. Conant, 25; Western Springs, 8; Wheaton College, Ch., Aux., 13; Wilmette, 14.20,	633 52
JUNIOR: Chicago, First Ch., 50, South Ch., 25; Elgin, First Ch., 50; Geneva, 20,	145 00
JUVENILE: Chicago, Porter Memorial Ch., 8.72; Oak Park, Torch Bearers, 14; Wheaton, Light Bearers, 3,	25 72
FOR PEKING HOSPITAL: In remembrance of Miss Haven, Chicago, Miss L. E. F. K., 7, Union Park Ch., Mrs. L. R. T., 10; Gleneoe, Ladies, 10; Oak Park, Mrs. S. J. H., 10,	37 00
FOR KOBE COLLEGE BUILDING FUND: Chicago, Miss J. M. B., 5, Kenwood Ev. Ch., Mrs. E. L. P., 5, Union Park Ch., Mrs. S. J. H. F., 500, Mrs. Wm. R., 100; Gleneoe, Mrs. J. N., 100; Washington Heights, 5; Chicago, Bethlehem Industrial Sch., 15,	730 00
Total,	1,571 24

INDIANA.

BRANCH.—Miss M. E. Perry, of Indianapolis, Treas. Elkhart, 16.25; Ft. Wayne, 8; Indianapolis, Mayflower Ch., 33.80; Kokomo, 18.50; Liber, 6.75; Orland, 10; Terre Haute, 56.60,	149 33
JUNIOR: Kokomo, Junior Soc., 5, C. E., 10,	15 00
JUVENILE: Coal Bluff, Sunshine Band, 2.25; Elkhart, M. B., 5.50, S. S. Birthday, Box, 5.77.	13 52
Total,	178 45

IOWA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. E. Rev. of Grinnell, Treas. Clear Lake, 10; Council Bluffs, 7.82; Davenport, 10; Des Moines, Plymouth, 23.37; Eagle Grove, 6.50; Gilbert Station, for Kobe College, 13; Grinnell of wh., 50, from Mrs. R. Clark, for children's work, 156.65; Harlan, 2.60; Magnolia, 4.25; McGregor, 7.40; Mt. Pleasant, 12.32; Old Man's Creek, 2.11; Rockford, 2.54; Shenandoah, 7.58; Stacyville, 7.50; Tabor, 12; Tipton, 1.50; Wittenberg, 13.25,	306 39
JUNIOR: Clinton, Y. L., 10; Des Moines, Y. L., 15; Grinnell, Y. L., 11.37, Seek and Save, 4.80,	41 17
JUVENILE: Grinnell, Busy Bees, W. Br.,	9 43
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Ames, 12.08; Des Moines, Plymouth, 7.84; Mt. Pleasant, 1.17,	21 00

SPECIAL: For Kobe College, Davenport, Aux., 1; Dunlap, Mrs. S. J. Patterson, 5; Traer, 54; for Erzurum School Windows, Grinnell, Busy Bees, 30; for Kobe Kindergarten, Newell, Coral Workers, 1.31,	91 31
Total,	469 39

MASSACHUSETTS.

Newton Centre.—A, for Miss Little's sal.,	35 00
Total,	35 00

MICHIGAN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Robert Campbell, of Ann Arbor, Treas. Dorr, First Ch., Aux., 13; Greenville, 22; Kalamazoo, 10.36; Portland, 2.50; Richmond, 6; Travers City, 20,	73 86
FOR KOBE COLLEGE BUILDING FUND: Detroit, from Mrs. Allan Bowen, 25.00; A Friend, 50,	75 00
JUNIOR: Traverse City,	28 00
JUVENILE: Ypsilanti, Children's Band,	2 20
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Covert, 9.30; Dorr, First Ch., 2.25,	11 55
Total,	190 61

MINNESOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. J. F. Jackson, 139 University Ave., E. St. Paul, Treas. Dawson, 2, Edgerton Ch., 1; Minneapolis, Lowry Hill Ch., Friend, 3; New Ulm, Mrs. C. H. Ross, 5; Northfield, 103.95, Friend, at State Meeting, 1,	120 95
JUVENILE: Hamilton, M. B., 5; St. Paul, Park Ch., M. B., 31,	36 00
FOR KOBE COLLEGE BUILDING FUND: St. Paul, Park Ch., Aux., 5.15, M. B., 15,	20 15
Total,	177 10
Less expenses,	17 00
Total,	160 10

MISSOURI.

BRANCH.—Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. Breckenridge, 7.81; Meadville, 3.60,	11 41
JUNIOR: St. Louis, Compton Hill Ch.,	9 85
JUVENILE: Springfield, Central Ch., Helping Hands, 8.25; St. Louis, Plymouth Ch., Happy Workers, 2.75,	11 00
Total,	32 26
Less expenses,	11 39
Total,	20 87

NORTH DAKOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. G. L. O'Neale, of Buxton, Treas. Carrington Aux., 3.91, C. E., 3,	6 91
JUVENILE: Caledonia, M. B.,	3 35
Total,	10 26

SOUTH DAKOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. S. Kingsbury, of Sioux Falls, Treas. Clark, 10; Lesterville, 2.50; Mitchell, Bethel Ch., 5.35; Redfield, 12; Sioux Falls, 25; Yankton, A Friend, Thank Off., 10; Watertown, Extra-Cent-a-Day, 4,	68 85
JUVENILE: Lesterville, Willing Hearts; 1.21; Mitchell, M. B., 5; Orleans, M. B., 1,	7 21
Total,	76 06

OHIO.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. Alexis, Willing Workers, 3.42; Cincinnati, Central Ch., 72; Cleveland, Bethlehem Ch., 12.50; First Ch., 51.50, Hough Ave. Ch., 10; Columbus, Eastwood Ch., 10; Cortland, 2.50; Ganettsville, 20; Harmar, 25; Huntsburg, 26.64; Jefferson, 9; Kelloggsville, 7; North Amherst, 5; Oberlin, 164.71; Toledo, Central Ch., 8.75; First Ch., 140; Wellington, 15; W. Williamsfield, 4; <i>W. Va.</i> , Huntington, 7,	594 02
C. E.: Oberlin, First Ch.,	25 00
JUVENILE: Berea, M. B., 5; Cincinnati, Central Ch., Willing Workers, 55; Cortland, Laurel Band, 2.07; Cuyahoga Falls, Happy Workers, 4.65; No. Amherst, Coral Workers, 2; Sherwood, M. B., 5,	73 72
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Akron, First Ch., 25; Cincinnati, Walnut Hills Ch., 17,	42 00
FOR ERZROOM SCHOOL: For three days' work, Fayette, A Little Boy,	1 50
	736 24
Less expenses,	30 00
Total,	706 24

WISCONSIN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. British Hollow, 3; Delevan, 20; Durand, 6; Endeavor, 7; La Crosse, const. L. M. Mrs. N. C. Chapin and Mrs. Henry Faville, 65.70; Milwaukee, Grand Ave. Ch., 44.25; Plymouth Ch., Helping Hand, 100; Madison, 9.50; Racine, 6; Ripon, const. L. M. Mrs. Emma Duffie, 25; Tomah, 5; Waukesha, 10,	301 45
SPECIAL: Anon., 5; Baraboo, Mrs. C. B. Alexander, 5; Whitewater, Mrs. Charles Sheriff, 1,	11 00
JUNIOR: Burlington, Y. L., 17; Bristol and Paris, Daughters' and Sons' Band, 18; Milwaukee, Grand Ave., Y. L., 44; Waukesha, Forget-Me-Nots, 13, Student Volunteer, 5; Forget-Me-Nots, for Nancy Jones, 10,	107 00
JUVENILE: Brandon, Coral Workers, for Bridgman Sch., 5, for Kaubini Sch., 5; Endeavor, Coral Workers, 1; Janesville, M. B., 3.35; Milwaukee, Grand Ave. M. B., 20,	34 35
	453 80
Less expenses,	19 06
Total,	434 74

ALABAMA.

<i>Marion</i> .—Mrs. E. B. Clemons, toward Miss Houseman's salary,	2 00
Total,	2 00

FLORIDA.

<i>Ormond</i> .—S. S., per Mrs. H. B. Shaw, for China.	20 00
Total,	20 00

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

<i>Hanover</i> .—Mrs. S. C. Bartlett, const. L. M. Miss Alice Longley,	25 00
Total,	25 00

TENNESSEE.

<i>Memphis</i> .—Second Ch., Aux., per Mrs. B. A. Imes,	4 00
Total,	4 00

VERMONT.

<i>Springfield</i> .—King's Daughters, for China, per Mrs. C. A. Woolson,	15 00
Total,	15 00

CHINA.

<i>Peking</i> .—Bridgman Sch. So., for Bridge,	13 54
Total,	13 54

JAPAN.

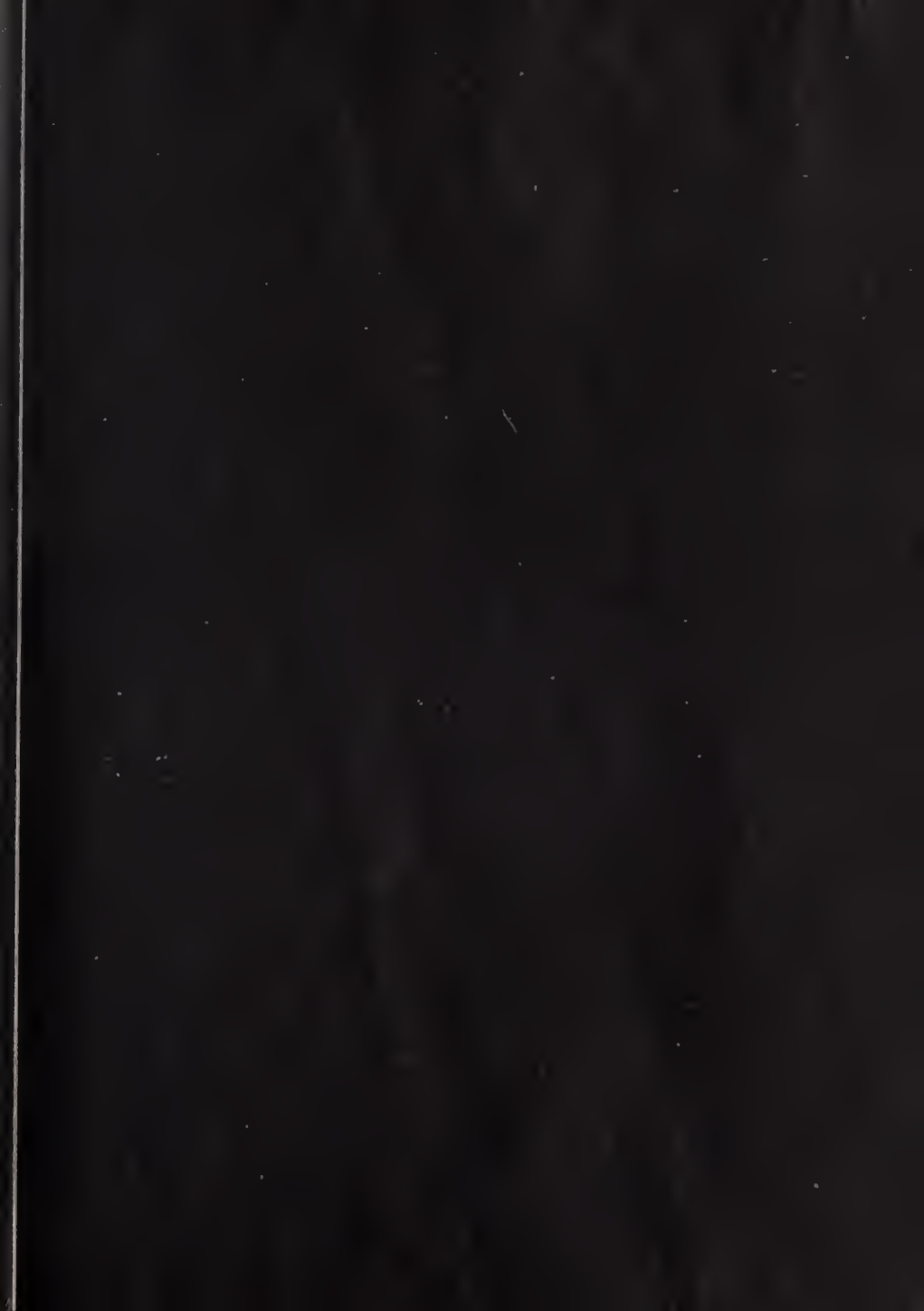
<i>Tokyo</i> .—Coral Workers of Japan, children of missionaries, per Mary Avery Greene,	15 00
Total,	15 00

MICRONESIA.

<i>Ponape</i> .—Girls' Sch., per Miss Fletcher,	7 50
	7 50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, etc.,	32 74
For Kobe College Building, Mrs. C. A. H., 1, Miss E. E. W., 5, Mrs. Kern, 1,	7 00
Total,	39 74
Receipts for month,	3,994 7
Previously acknowledged,	27,973 4
Total since Oct.,	\$31,968 1
MISS JESSIE C. FITCH, Ass't Treas.	



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